

STANDARD AMERICAN SERIES

FOURTH READER.

CONCORDIA PUBLISHING HOUSE

Eleanor Brimeier.

Emmanuel School

STANDARD AMERICAN SERIES.

FOURTH READER.

ILLUSTRATED.



St. Louis, Mo.

CONCORDIA PUBLISHING HOUSE.

Copyright, 1907,
by
CONCORDIA PUBLISHING HOUSE,
St. Louis, Mo.

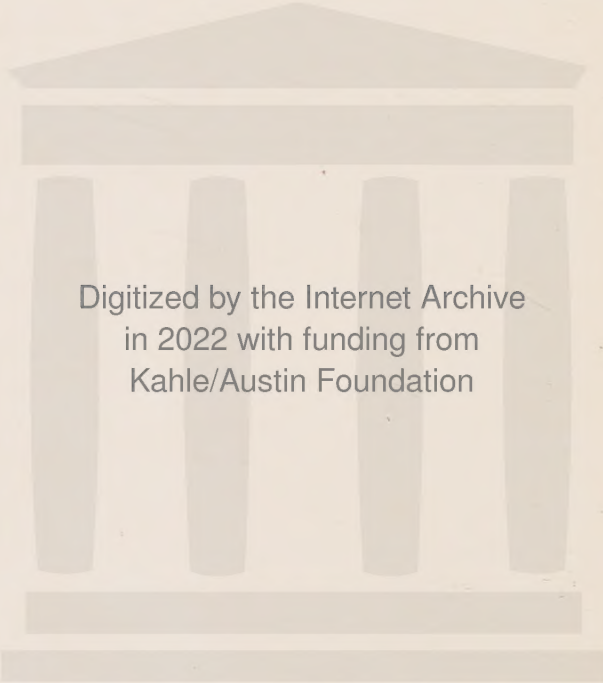
PREFACE.

This fourth book has been made to conform to the *Standard American Series*. The special feature of the series, *viz.*, the systematic grading of the reading matter, so as to suit the growing needs of the pupil, has rendered it necessary to remodel some of the selections and to abridge others, to eliminate difficult words, and to substitute simpler terms.

New words are registered in the Vocabulary.

Children of this grade should not only acquire fluency, but should be led to cultivate the habit of reading with appropriate inflection and modulation. Expressive reading can be learned by listening to, and imitating, the teacher who uses the vocal organs properly, and reads in a natural, clear, correct tone, free alike from shrillness and weakness. His good example will be more effective than mere precepts.

The proverbs at the end of this book were taken with the author's permission from G. Scholz's "Collection of Proverbs."



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2022 with funding from
Kahle/Austin Foundation

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
1. Land of My Birth.....	<i>McGuffey's Juvenile Reader.</i> 1
2. Daniel Webster's First Speech.....	2
3. The King and the Gooseherd	5
4. Iron.....	9
5. Boys Wanted	<i>Normal Fourth Reader.</i> 12
6. A Daring Girl	13
7. The Birds' Petition.....	<i>Normal Fourth Reader.</i> 16
8. Angels' Guard.....	<i>Concordia Magazine</i> , vol. I. 18
9. The Open Door.....	<i>Third Reader.</i> 21
10. Copper	22
11. A Case of Suspicion.—	<i>American Educational Fifth Reader.</i> 24
12. The Battle of Lexington	27
13. The Battle of Lexington. (<i>Concluded.</i>).....	31
14. The Village Blacksmith.....	<i>Henry W. Longfellow.</i> 34
15. The Ostrich	36
16. Why the Sea Is Salt. (A Fairy Tale.)—	<i>McGuffey's Fourth</i>
<i>Reader</i>	41
17. Why the Sea Is Salt. (<i>Concluded.</i>).....	44
18. Liberty and Independence.....	<i>Normal Fourth Reader.</i> 47
19. The Town Musicians	49
20. Swallows	55
21. A Trip to Pike's Peak	58
22. A Trip to Pike's Peak. (<i>Concluded.</i>).....	61
23. Children, Thank God!.....	<i>The Rhyming Story-Book.</i> 66
24. Diving for Sponges	67
25. The Prodigal Son.....	<i>The Bible.</i> 69
26. The Battle of Bunker Hill	71
27. The Battle of Bunker Hill. (<i>Concluded.</i>).....	76

	PAGE
28. Father Is Coming	<i>Mary Howitt.</i> 79
29. The Circuit of the Rain.....	<i>Prof. F. Lindemann.</i> 81
30. Saved by Two Pumpkins.....	<i>Home Journal</i> , vol. VI. 83
31. The Tiger	86
32. The Seasons. (Recitation for Four Girls.).....	<i>Lois Orr.</i> 88
33. My Mother's Grave. — <i>Mrs. Sigourney.</i> <i>American Educational Fifth Reader</i>	90
34. The Oyster	93
35. The Civil War	96
36. Not One to Spare?.....	<i>Ethel Lynn Beers.</i> 99
37. The Young Witness	102
38. The Elephant	105
39. A Backwoods Adventure	<i>Third Reader.</i> 109
40. The Noble Sailor.....	<i>McGuffey's Juvenile Speaker.</i> 111
41. The Opossum	112
42. The French Merchant and His Dog. — <i>Wilson's Third Reader</i>	116
43. The Fox in the Well.....	<i>J. T. Trowbridge.</i> 119
44. The American Bison	121
45. The Fiddler and the Wolves.....	<i>Wilson's Third Reader.</i> 124
46. The Magnet	<i>Third Reader.</i> 128
47. Nobody's Child	<i>Model Fourth Reader.</i> 131
48. Clocks and Watches.....	<i>Third Reader.</i> 133
49. The Stranger on the Sill.....	<i>Thomas Buchanan Read.</i> 136
50. Psalm CIII	<i>The Bible.</i> 137
Proverbs	139

KEY TO PRONUNCIATION.

ā, as in fate.	û, as in curl.
ă, “ fat.	u, “ rude.
ä, “ far.	u, “ pull.
u, “ fall.	ē, “ me.
â, “ ask.	ě, “ beg.
ä, “ what.	ê, “ there.
â, “ care.	ē, “ her.
ī, “ kite.	ē, “ eight.
ĩ, “ big.	ÿ, “ my.
î, “ dirt.	ÿ, “ hymn.
ĩ, “ machine.	ōō “ school.
ō, “ old.	ōō “ wool.
ö, “ not.	ç, “ cell.
ó, “ none.	e, “ ear.
o, “ wolf.	eh “ character.
o, “ do.	ch “ cheek.
û, “ use.	g, “ energy.
ũ, “ bug.	g, “ gale.

FOURTH READER.

LESSON I.

măg' ic al; *charming, wonder-working.*

măg' net; *power of attraction.*

rōve; *wander, roam.*

pēr' fume; *sweet odor or scent.*

tints; *colors.*

gär' land; *adorn with flowers.*

gāle; *strong breeze.*

thrōb; *beat.*

ăsh' es; *remains.*

re pōse'; *rest.*

LAND OF MY BIRTH.

1. There's a magical tie to the land of our home
Which the heart cannot break, though the footstep may
 roam:
Be the land where it may, at the line or the pole,
It still holds the magnet that draws back the soul.
2. 'Tis loved by the freeman, 'tis loved by the slave,
'Tis dear to the coward, more dear to the brave.
Ask of any the spot they like best on the earth,
And they'll answer with pride, "'Tis the land of my
 birth!"
3. They tell me of regions where flowers are found,
Whose perfume and tints spread a paradise round;
But brighter to me cannot garland the earth
Than those that spring forth in the land of my birth.

4. My country, I love thee! Though freely I'd rove
 Through the lands of the east, or the sweet orange
 grove,
 Yet warmly my bosom would welcome the gale
 That bore me away with a homeward-bound sail.
5. My country, I love thee! And oh, may'st thou have
 My heart's faithful homage, till I go to my grave.
 May'st thou yield me that grave in thy own daisied
 earth,
 And my ashes repose in the land of my birth!

LESSON II.

přem' i ses; <i>grounds.</i>	plēad; <i>defend; beg for pity.</i>
hăv' oc; <i>damage, harm.</i>	prîs' on er; <i>person arrested.</i>
běnt; <i>determined.</i>	dŭmb; <i>not speaking.</i>
jŭdge; <i>the chief officer in courts of law.</i>	sělf' ish; <i>only caring for our- selves.</i>

DANIEL WEBSTER'S FIRST SPEECH.

1. A woodchuck had made its burrow in the side of a hill on the premises of Mr. Webster. During the nights it would enter the garden and feast on the tender leaves of the cabbages and other plants there; and no one knew how much havoc it might do in the future.

2. Daniel and his brother Ezekiel (E-zé-ki-el) made up their minds to catch the little thief; but for a long time it was too cunning for them. At last they built a strong trap where the woodchuck would be sure to walk into it; and the next morning there he was.

3. "Here he is at last!" cried Ezekiel. "Now, Mr. Woodchuck, you've done mischief enough, and I'm

going to kill you." But Daniel took pity on the poor beast. "No, don't hurt him," he said. "Let us carry him over the hills far into the woods, and let him go." Ezekiel had not so tender a heart as his brother. He was bent on killing the woodchuck, and laughed at the thought of letting it go. "Let us ask father about it,"



said Daniel. And so they carried the trap, with the woodchuck in it, to their father, and asked what they should do.

4. "Well, boys," said Mr. Webster, "we will settle the question in this way. We will hold a court right here. I will be the judge, and you shall be the lawyers; and you shall each plead your case for or against the prisoner."

5. Ezekiel opened the case. He told about the mischief which the prisoner had done, and showed that all woodchucks are very bad creatures and cannot be trusted. He said that a great deal of time and labor had been spent in catching this thief, and that if they should set him free he would be a worse thief than before, and too cunning to be caught again.

6. He then went on to say that the woodchuck's skin was worth a few cents; but that, to make the most of it, it could not be sold for half enough to pay for the cabbage that had been eaten. "And so," he said, "since this creature is only a thief and of more value dead than alive, he ought to be put out of the way at once."

7. Ezekiel's speech was a good one, and it pleased his father very much. What he had said was true and to the point, and the judge could not think how Daniel was going to make any answer to it.

8. But Daniel looked up into the judge's face, and began to plead for the life of the poor animal. He said: "God made the woodchuck. He made him to live in the bright sunlight and the pure air, to enjoy the free fields and the green woods. The woodchuck has as much right to life as any other living thing; for God gave it to him.

9. "God gives us our food. He gives us all that we have; and shall we not spare a little dumb creature that has as much right to his share of God's gifts as we have to ours? Yes, more; the woodchuck has never broken the laws of his nature nor the laws of God, as man often does.

10. "He is not a fierce animal, like the wolf or the

fox. He lives in quiet and peace; a hole in the side of a hill, with a little food, is all that he wants. He has harmed nothing but a few plants, which he ate to keep himself alive. He has a right to life, to food, to liberty, and we have no right to say that he shall not have them.

11. "Look at his soft, pleading eyes. See him tremble with fear. He cannot speak for himself, and this is the only way in which he can plead for the life that is so sweet to him. Shall we be so selfish and cruel as to take from him that life which God gave him?"

12. By this time the tears had started in the eyes of the judge. The father's heart was stirred within him, and he felt that God had given him a son whose name would some day be known to the world. He did not wait for Daniel to finish his speech. He sprang to his feet; he dashed the tears from his eyes, and cried out: "Ezekiel, let the woodchuck go!"

Daniel Webster was a celebrated American statesman. Born in New Hampshire, 1782; died 1852. He was the greatest of American orators, and one of the noblest of American patriots.

LESSON III.

mön' archs; <i>rulers.</i>	smóth' ered; <i>suppressed.</i>
re sūmed'; <i>took up again.</i>	roy' al; <i>kingly.</i>
fūm' bled; <i>felt about.</i>	ăg' ile; <i>lively, quick.</i>
in crēd' u lous; <i>unbelieving.</i>	con trōl'; <i>command.</i>
ěr' rand; <i>message.</i>	neg lēct'; <i>inattention.</i>
stū' pid; <i>very dull.</i>	awk' ward ness; <i>unskillfulness.</i>
pālm; <i>inner part of the</i>	sūm' ple ton; <i>a foolish person.</i>
<i>hand.</i>	be nēv' o lent; <i>kind.</i>
frānk; <i>free, open.</i>	dō' nor; <i>giver.</i>

THE KING AND THE GOOSEHERD.

1. Maximilian, King of Bavaria, was one of the best-beloved monarchs that ever sat upon a throne. He used to tell this story about himself, and when you have read it, you will not greatly wonder that such a man should have won the hearts of his people.

2. One summer morning, in plain dress, he had gone out for a walk in his park, taking a book as his companion. The weather was sultry, and the king, who had seated himself under an old oak, fell asleep. On awaking, he resumed his walk without taking up his book, which had fallen under the seat.

3. After he had walked about half a mile homeward, the king fumbled in his pockets for his book, and, not finding it, remembered that he had left it under the oak. Unwilling to lose it, and not caring to go back for it, he looked all around for a messenger, but could see no one except a lad who was looking after a flock of geese.

4. So, calling the boy to him, the king promised him a florin if he would get the book. The poor gooseherd cast an incredulous look on the stout gentleman who made him this handsome offer, and, thinking it was some one trying to send him on a fool's errand, turned away, saying, "I am not so stupid as you think."

5. "Stupid! Who thinks you stupid?" asked the king.

"Why, who would be so foolish as to give me a real florin just for running half a mile for a book? No, no, you won't get me to believe that."

6. "Well, then," said the king, "you know 'seeing is believing.' Look! here is the florin for you."

"If I saw it in my own hand," said the unbelieving boy, "that would be a different matter."

Taking him at his word, the good-natured monarch laid the shining coin in the lad's palm; but instead of running off for the book the boy stood stock-still, and a cloud came over his face.

7. "What's the matter now?" asked the king; "why don't you go?"

"I only wish I could," he replied; "but what will become of the geese while I am away? If they should stray into the meadow over yonder, I should have to pay trespass money,—more than a florin,—and lose my place besides."

By this time the king was quite interested in the frank, outspoken lad; and so he promised to herd the geese for him in his absence.

8. "You herd the geese!" said the lad with a laugh. "A pretty goosherd you would make! You are too fat and too old. Just look at the 'courtgander' there,—him with black head and wings; he is always trying to get me into a scrape; he is the ringleader whenever there is any mischief in the wind. He would lead you a pretty dance."

9. "Never mind the geese," said the king, with a smothered laugh; "I'll answer for them, and I'll pay all damages."

So at last the goosherd placed the whip in the king's hand, and set out. But scarcely had he gone a dozen footsteps when he turned back.

10. "What's the matter now?" called out the king. "Crack the whip!" cried the boy.

The monarch tried to do as he was bidden, but no snap came from the whip.

"Just as I thought," said the lad. So saying, he snatched the whip from the king's hands, and made all the geese tremble to hear the dreaded sound, while showing the king how to produce it.

11. King Maximilian entered into the joke, and did his best to learn his lesson. At last the gooseherd started off, but not without many doubts and many shakings of his little head. The king sat down, and laughed heartily, all forgetful of his charge; and the "court-gander" was not slow in learning that the whip was in some other hand than his master's.

12. With one or two shrill calls to his companions, he took the lead into the forbidden meadow, and was followed by the whole flock. The king made a dash forward to prevent the flock from flying over, but his royal limbs were far from agile; he tried to crack the whip, but all his efforts were in vain. Away went the geese over the marshy meadow, leaving the royal herdsman alone in his glory.

13. The monarch was half amused and half ashamed on the return of the gooseherd with the book.

"Just as I expected," said the boy; "I have found the book, but you have lost the geese."

"Never mind," said the king, smiling; "I will help you to get them together again."

14. The boy posted the monarch in a certain spot, and told him to wave his arms and to shout with all his might if the geese tried to pass him. The runaways heard the terrible whip, and ran together in fear. By

one or two well-directed blows on the back of the "court-gander" the ringleader was brought under control, and the whole cackling herd driven back.

15. As soon as the boy saw the flock feeding again in their own pasture, he scolded the king soundly for his neglect. Maximilian bore his scolding meekly, and said he hoped the boy would excuse his awkwardness, for, being the king, he was not used to the work.

16. The gooseherd thought the old gentleman was joking. "I was a simpleton," said he, "to trust you with the geese; but I am not such a simpleton as to believe you are the king."

"Well," said Maximilian, with a smile, "here is another florin as a peace offering.

17. The boy took the florin with a doubtful gaze upon the benevolent face of the donor, and said, with a wise shake of the head, as the king was leaving, "You're a kind gentleman, whoever you may be; but take my word for it, you'll never make a gooseherd."

LESSON IV.

nā' tion; *people.*

ōre; *earth or rock containing metals.*

man u făc' tur ing; *making ware of any kind.*

re lȳ'; *depend.*

fūr' na ces; *ovens for melting metals.*

cōm' merce; *trade.*

veins; *layers.*

trans pōrt' ed; *carried.*

e nōr' mous; *very large.*

com prēss' ing; *pressing together.*

drills; *pointed instruments for boring holes.*

dȳ' na mite; *an explosive.*

in sērt' ed; *put in.*

in clined'; *sloping, leaning.*

tūn' nels; *underground passages.*

sōōt' y; *blackened by soot.*

sūr' face; *outside.*

trēs' tle-work; *bridge of framework.*

hōlds; *parts below the deck.*

IRON.

1. The United States is the chief iron-producing nation of the world. Iron is mined in twenty-six different states. There are vast iron beds in Tennessee, Alabama, and Northwestern Georgia. There are also valuable iron mines in Pennsylvania; but the richest are about Lake Superior. These mines produce more than half the iron ore in the United States. Many of our large manufacturing cities rely upon this region for all the iron they use, and a fleet of large steamers is kept busy carrying the ore down the Great Lakes to the furnaces, where it is to be made into the iron of commerce.

2. Iron in a state of nature is never found pure. It lies in the earth in veins or pockets, walled about with rock, and so mixed with stone that no perfectly pure iron can be dug out. It is by smelting the iron ore with limestone that the pure iron is got out of the rock.

3. Smelting requires coal. But there are no good coal fields within many hundred miles of Lake Superior. The iron can be taken to the coal easier than the coal can be brought to the iron. So the heavy iron ore is carried down through the Great Lakes to Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Chicago, Milwaukee, and other points, to which the coal can be transported more cheaply. At these cities the coal and iron can easily be brought together, and hence we find them large manufacturing points.

4. Now let us visit the iron mines of the Lake Superior region. They lie south and west of the lake, in five little ranges of mountains. The best of the

mines are from fifteen to one hundred miles back from the water, on the mountains, about a quarter of a mile higher than the level of the lake. Here there are enormous steam engines, some for pumping water out of the mines, others for compressing the air which drives the long steel drills into the rocky ore, so that candles of dynamite can be inserted and the huge pieces of iron-stone blasted down.

5. But suppose we take a look into one of the mines. We go down an inclined plane more than a thousand feet in a little ore car, and find ourselves in a network of great tunnels. There are electric lights everywhere, and the tunnels are almost as bright as day. Now and then we hear blasting going on in other parts of the mine. The sound shakes the air, and we fear that the walls of the mine may fall down upon us. About us there are sooty-faced men, who lift up the great pieces of iron ore and throw them into little steel cars which are to be carried by machinery to the surface and unloaded into the ship. The slope of the railroad from the mines to the lake is so great that the cars run down by their own weight.

6. The railroad track is built upon a great trestlework of steel, almost a quarter of a mile out into the lake. It is built high up above the water. Near the end of the trestlework there are a number of big pockets, or bins, into which the ore is dumped from the cars. These bins are so high above the water that the iron-ore steamers can sail right under them; hence, by opening a door at the bottom, the ore can be dropped down into the holds of the steamers. In this way thousands of

tons of iron can be loaded in a very few hours, and off goes the ship with its load to some manufacturing place, from where the ore may come out in the form of a steel rail to make a part of a railroad in our own or some other country.

LESSON V.

spīr' it; *full of life.*

zēal; *eagerness.*

cōpe; *struggle.*

bēnd; *strain.*

whīn' ing; *crying, complaining.*

sīn' ews; *cords uniting muscles with other parts.*

drōnes; *lazy, idle fellows.*

māg' ni fy; *make great or greater.*

tāsk; *labor required by duty.*

watch'-word; *pass-word.*

dēs' ti ny; *fate.*

BOYS WANTED.

1. Boys of spirit, boys of will,
Boys of muscle, brain, and power —
Fit to cope with anything —
These are wanted every hour.
2. Not the weak and whining drones,
Who all trouble magnify —
Not the watchword of "I can't,"
But the nobler one, "I'll try!"
3. Do whate'er you have to do
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task,
Put your shoulders to the wheel.
4. Though your duty may be hard,
Look not on it as an ill;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will.

5. At the anvil or the farm,
 Wheresoever you may be,
 From your future efforts, boys,
 Comes a nation's destiny.

LESSON VI.

cōl' o nists ; <i>inhabitants of</i> <i>a colony.</i>	colo' nel (kûr' nel) ; <i>the chief</i> <i>commander of a regiment.</i>
fōrt ; <i>a place of defense.</i>	per spi rā' tion ; <i>sweat.</i>
un ěrr' ing ; <i>not failing.</i>	vōl' ley ; <i>discharge of many</i> <i>guns at once.</i>
sur rĕn' der ; <i>give up.</i>	
sus pĭ' cion ; <i>mistrust.</i>	gāuged ; <i>measured.</i>

A DARING GIRL.

1. During the many struggles with the Indians that followed the war between the colonists and England, the colonial children more than once proved themselves worthy to be the sons and daughters of the brave men and women who were fighting to save their country.

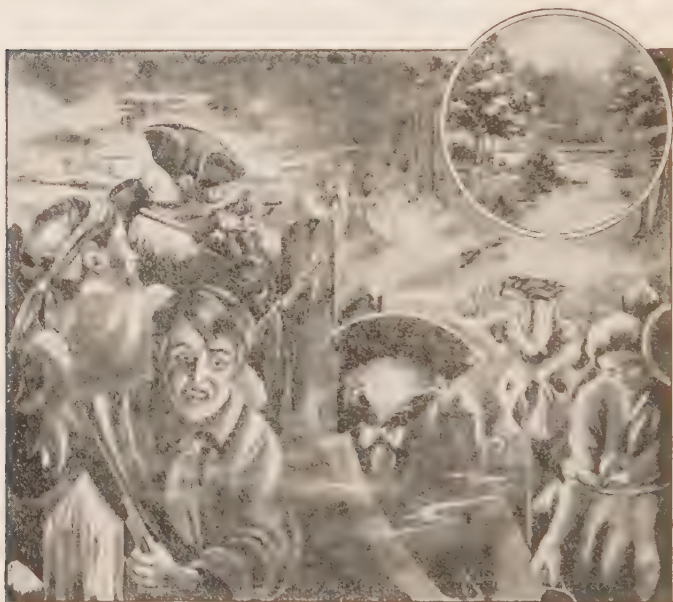
2. There was on the Ohio River a large fort, called Fort Henry. Of the forty-two soldiers who, with their wives and children, made up the garrison, thirty had been slain by the Indians. Only twelve men were left to defend their dear ones from a band of five hundred savages that one day suddenly burst upon them. But these soldiers, although few in number, were skilled marksmen, and it was not long before many an Indian lay dead under their unerring aim.

3. "The powder is giving out," whispered the captain hoarsely. Every one started in terror. To surrender meant death to every woman and child in the fort.

"Outside, only sixty yards away, in the powder-house, lies a cask of powder. If we only had that!" groaned the captain.

4. "I will get it," said a youth firmly.

"You know it means death," answered the captain.



"I know; but the powder must be brought. One of us must go. It may as well be I."

"But not one man can be spared," cried Elizabeth Vane, springing towards the youth. "Stand by your gun, and I will go."

"You?" cried the men.

"Yes, I."

"But you will be killed."

"I shall be killed if we surrender," said she; "and not a man can be spared." So out she rushed from the fort, across the space, straight towards the powder-house.

5. Even the Indians themselves halted and stared at her. Straight through their fire she passed and entered.

The Indians did not seem to understand, not even when she came forth with the little cask folded in her apron. On, on she flew towards the fort; and not until she had nearly reached the gate did a suspicion of what she had done seem to dawn upon the surprised savages. But when it did dawn upon them, whiz, whiz, whiz! flew the arrows through the air around her head.

6. One second more, and she has reached the gateway. The colonel himself springs forward and draws her in. "Thank God, thank God!" he cried, while great drops of perspiration were standing out upon his forehead.

7. The men seized the cask and tore it open. In a moment a fresh volley burst forth upon the foe. For a time the savages fell back. Every moment was precious. If only the garrison might hold out until relief came! Already a signal had been given. Help must come very soon. Bravely the twelve men stood to their post. Not a grain of powder was wasted. Not a shot but was carefully gauged; not one but did its work.

8. "If help will only come! We can hold out an hour longer," said the colonel. Slowly the time dragged on. Every moment seemed an hour to the anxious hearts within the fort.

But at last help did come. Suddenly, without a moment's warning, the savage foes found themselves surrounded and attacked from every side. Relief had come.

With howls and yells the cruel men darted their last arrows, and turned and fled. The last cask of powder was nearly gone; but the fort was saved.

LESSON VII.

pe tŭ' tion; <i>request.</i>	chânt; <i>sing.</i>
hŭm' bly; <i>modestly.</i>	re frāin'; <i>musical repetition.</i>
ěv' i dent ly; <i>clearly, plainly.</i>	ex cĭtė'; <i>rouse.</i>
un mo lĕst' ed; <i>undisturbed.</i>	sŭm' pa thy; <i>pity, fellow-</i>
ĭn' di cate; <i>show.</i>	<i>feeling.</i>
fŏr' eign er; <i>one from another</i>	pro tĕc' tion; <i>shielding from</i>
<i>country.</i>	<i>danger.</i>
har mŏ' ni ous; <i>musical.</i>	kĭn' dle; <i>rouse.</i>

THE BIRDS' PETITION.

TO THE MEN AND BOYS OF THE UNITED STATES:

1. We, the bluebirds, robins, wrens, larks, jays, bobolinks, and other songsters, having come to give you a concert, do most humbly pray that you will not drive us away with guns and stones, nor destroy our nests, take our eggs, or kill our little ones.

2. We will not tax you for our songs. The few cherries that we take we will pay well for in destroying worms and insects that, if left alone, would not allow you to raise any fruit at all. Would you not rather spare us a little than to have none yourselves?



3. We will give you the choicest music in the sweetest tones. We are all perfect in our parts, and we love to sing. When other bands of music come out to play, you do not drive them away, but rather pay them to remain.

4. Please grant this our petition, and we will assist you by our labors, and cheer you with our songs.

Bluebirds,	Wrens,
Robins,	Larks,
Bobolinks,	Jays,
and many other songsters.	

5. It is a pity that we cannot understand the language of birds, while we are delighted with the music of their songs. They evidently understand each other, and therefore they have a language.

6. How do we know that the birds, while singing songs of praise for what they enjoy, are not also pleading with us to leave them unmolested? There is often sadness in their tones, which, if uttered by a child, would indicate sorrow, or fear, or a plea of mercy.

7. If a foreigner should sing sweet songs to us, though we might not understand a word of his language, we would gather his meaning from his tones, or, at any rate, we would be grateful to him for his harmonious notes. Do the birds do less for us? Do they not wake us early by their cheerful songs, and at sunset chant their evening melody?

8. If now and then there is a sad refrain, may we not reasonably suppose that they are mourning the loss of some child or companion of theirs, or that they are doing what they can to excite our sympathy, or secure our protection? Listen to the morning and evening bird-songs, and they will kindle in you feelings of love and gratitude, of kindness and mercy.

LESSON VIII.

at trăct' ed; *drawn.*

ac quăint' ance; *a person well known.*

di vērt' ; *turn aside.*

făn' cy; *liking.*

fīt' ful; *irregular.*

gŭsts; *blasts of wind.*

hŭr' ri cane; *violent storm or tempest.*

un ob sĕrved' ; *not noticed.*

vī' o lent; *furious.*

re lĕased' ; *let go.*

văn' ished; *lost to view, disappeared.*

shriĕk; *scream.*

glĭmpse; *a short view.*

dis trăct' ed; *craze!*

lŏdged; *lying.*

đĭf' fi cul ty; *trouble.*

ANGELS' GUARD.

1. A little girl, three years of age, named Helen Harmon, was traveling in the South with her parents. At the close of a day's ride in the cars the child had become tired and restless. She was a dainty creature, and had attracted the attention and admiration of her fellow passengers.

2. Mr. Harmon had retired to the smoking car, and Mrs. Harmon sat talking with an acquaintance. Helen climbed into her mother's lap, and, as tired children do, teased for one thing after another.

3. At length she began calling for a drink of milk, and, to divert her attention, her mother told her to get some water from the ice tank. This took her fancy at once, and she started eagerly for the water at the rear of the car. Here she amused herself for several minutes, Mrs. Harmon turning her head now and then to watch her movements.

4. Helen knew that her father was in the other car. She had once been there with him, and now she took it into her childish mind to find him. She was not afraid; she went up to the door and peeped through the glass. The day had been cloudy. The wind blew in fitful gusts, and sometimes, heightened by the speed of the train, seemed almost a hurricane.

5. Unobserved by her mother, Helen opened the door, hesitated a little, and then went out on the platform. She clung to the door, and at that instant a violent gust of wind struck the car; the child released her hold, and was whirled from the platform. She screamed and vanished into the blackness of the night.

6. Only a moment before a lady had said to the mother, "Your little girl has gone out of the car." Mrs. Harmon, in great alarm, rushed to the door just in time to hear the poor child's shriek of terror, and to catch a glimpse of her white dress as the blast whirled her away.

7. The parents were well-nigh distracted, and begged the conductor to stop the train and go back for the child. He refused kindly but firmly. "It is impossible," he said. "This train is now behind time, the express is close upon us. Fifteen minutes' delay might send us all to destruction. The little girl may be blown a good way, and at any rate we could not find her in the dark. I'm sorry,"—and the conductor was seen to wipe his eyes.

8. At the next station Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, accompanied by several of the sympathetic passengers, left the train, intending to go back and make their sad search. Meantime the express was speeding on behind. The engineer's keen eyes saw a peculiar-looking object on some bushes beside the track, as the rays from the headlight lighted up the darkness.

9. "Why, that's a child!" he said to himself. He whistled, "Down brakes!" and the train soon stopped. The engineer sprang from the cab and ran back to the bushes. As he came near, he heard a child crying. There, firmly lodged in a thick-growing clump of black-berry bushes, little Helen was lying. She was badly scratched and frightened, but otherwise none the worse for her perilous fall.

10. The engineer removed the girl with some difficulty from her prickly bed, and took her into his cab. At the next station she was delivered safe and sound into her mother's arms.

LESSON IX.

rā' di `ance; *brightness*.

bûr' go mas ter; *mayor*.

THE OPEN DOOR.

1. Within a town of Holland once
 A widow dwelt, 'tis said,
 So poor, alas! her children asked
 One night, in vain, for bread.
 But this poor woman loved the Lord,
 And knew that He was good;
 So, with her little ones around,
 She prayed to Him for food.
2. When prayer was done, her eldest child,
 A boy of eight years old,
 Said softly, "In the Holy Book,
 Dear mother, we are told
 How God with food, by ravens brought,
 Supplied His prophet's need."
 "Yes," answered she, "but that, my son,
 Was long ago, indeed."
3. "But, mother, God may do again
 What He has done before;
 And so to let the birds fly in,
 I will unclose the door."
 Then little Dirk, in simple faith,
 Threw ope the door full wide,
 So that the radiance of the lamp
 Fell on the path outside.

4. Ere long the burgomaster passed,
 And noticing the light,
 Paused to inquire why the door
 Was open so at night.
 "My little Dirk has done it, sir,"
 The widow, smiling, said,
 "That ravens might fly in to bring
 My hungry children bread."
5. "Indeed!" the burgomaster cried.
 "Then here's a raven, lad;
 Come to my home, and you shall see
 Where bread may soon be had."
 Along the street, to his own house.
 He quickly led the boy,
 And sent him back with food that filled
 His humble home with joy.
6. The supper ended, little Dirk
 Went to the open door.
 Looked up, and said, "Thanks, thanks, good
 Lord!"
 Then shut it fast once more.
 For though no bird had entered in.
 He knew that God on high
 Had hearkened to his mother's prayer,
 And sent this full supply.

LESSON X.

rē' cent ly; <i>lately.</i>	shāft; <i>a well-like opening.</i>
po sī' tion; <i>place, rank.</i>	in tēnsē'; <i>very great.</i>
im mēnsē'; <i>very great.</i>	seeth' ing; <i>boiling.</i>
su pē' ri or; <i>more excellent.</i>	mōlds; <i>patterns, forms.</i>
con dūct' ing; <i>carrying,</i> <i>leading.</i>	trough; <i>a long, hollow vessel.</i>
sīte; <i>place, location.</i>	mīnt; <i>the place where money</i> <i>is coined.</i>

COPPER.

1. Until quite recently Michigan was first among the states in the production of copper, a position which now belongs to Montana. The product of the Michigan mines, however, is still immense, and the metal is regarded as the purest in the world and superior to that of all others for those manufactures in which toughness, strength, and the quality of conducting electricity are desired.

2. These mines are situated on the Keweenaw Peninsula, the upper part of Michigan, which extends into Lake Superior. It is said that they were discovered by a pig, which had strayed from the drove to which it belonged, and had fallen into a pit. In trying to root its way out, it uncovered a great mass of copper and brought to view the site of one of the best copper mines of the world.

3. This mine is the famous Calumet and Hecla copper mine. It is a slice of rock varying in width from ten to fifteen feet, with veins of almost pure copper, so pure that it might almost be hammered into pennies. The copper is often found in solid masses, some of which weigh as much as five or six hundred tons.

4. The Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet and Hecla mine is at present the deepest shaft in the world. The miners are now working more than a half-mile below the surface of the earth, and enormous steam engines haul up the steel cars filled with copper ore mixed with rock. Each car holds what would be a load for four horses. The ore is taken from the mines to the stamp-

ing mills not far away, and is there crushed into powder, so that the stone can be washed from the copper.

5. Let us now go to a smelting furnace and see the copper ore turned into bright bricks of reddish yellow. The copper, mixed with coal and limestone, is put into the furnace. The fires are lighted, and the intense heat soon causes the whole to become one seething mass. Then a hole at the bottom of the furnace is opened, and a reddish-golden stream flows out.

6. How hot it is! The stream is so bright that it dazzles our eyes. As the copper flows out of the furnace, it is caught in long-handled dippers by men, who carry it, bubbling and blazing, to a set of iron molds fastened to a frame at the edge of a water trough. They pour the golden liquid into the molds. It hardens almost as soon as it touches the iron, and other men lift the molds with hooks and turn them over so that the metal, now in the shape of bricks, falls out into the trough. The water soon cools the hot copper.

7. Each brick is about two feet long, six inches wide, and four inches thick. It weighs about 135 pounds. It is the color of a polished copper kettle, and it is now ready to be turned into wire, to be used for electrical machines or the making of brass, or even to be sent to our mint to be stamped into one-cent pieces.

LESSON XI.

oc tăg' o nal; <i>eight-cornered.</i>	dis trëssed'; <i>troubled, pained.</i>
ap pār' ent ly; <i>seemingly.</i>	re spõn' si ble; <i>obliged to make</i>
con ver sã' tion; <i>a talk.</i>	<i>good.</i>
in dîf' fer ence; <i>unconcern,</i>	pro pōse'; <i>offer.</i>
<i>carelessness.</i>	sub mît'; <i>yield, consent.</i>

con cēived'; *formed in the mind.*

re prōached'; *accused, blamed.*

em phāt' ic al ly; *forcibly, strongly.*

u ni vēr' sal; *general.*

a pōl' o gize; *ask forgiveness.*

cōn' duct; *behavior.*

oc cūr'; *happen.*

ex hīb' it eđ; *showed.*

A CASE OF SUSPICION.

1. One day a large number of guests sat at the dinner-table of the principal hotel in Dresden, the beautiful capital of Saxony. Foreigners and native Germans sat side by side, drinking, talking, and enjoying themselves very much.

2. Suddenly a young merchant, who had traveled through India, attracted the attention of the party by holding up a piece of gold money which he had brought with him from that country. The coin was octagonal, and had very strange figures on both sides.

3. It was passed around the table, and every guest was greatly surprised to see such a beautiful and curious piece of money, and many remarks were made concerning it.

4. Finally it reached the hands of a gentleman who was apparently an officer of high rank. He had been so engaged in conversation with his neighbor, that he was really the only one in the company that had not paid much attention to the coin.

5. He looked at it a moment, noticed the figures with some indifference, and then, laying it upon the table, he said, "I have seen such a piece before," whereupon he continued his conversation. Shortly after-

wards the guests began to talk about other things, and the coin seemed to have been forgotten.

6. When the dinner, which lasted a good while, drew to a close, the young merchant said, "Will the gentleman to whom my piece of money was handed last be kind enough to return it? I have not yet received it." The company were astonished at this remark. Every one declared that he had passed it on to his neighbor, but none was able to state what had become of it. All were greatly distressed at the thought of possibly having a thief among them, for it seemed evident that somebody had kept the coin.

7. Finally, one of the oldest members of the party arose, and said, "Gentlemen, we all are responsible for the coin. I propose that we have our pockets searched, and I am willing to have mine searched first. The landlord and I will then take our position at the door, and nobody shall leave the hall until his pockets are examined. We must clear ourselves from the suspicion that some one of us is the thief."

8. Everybody agreed to this proposition but the officer who had given so little attention to the piece when it was handed to him. He said, "Gentlemen, I give you my word of honor as a soldier that the money is not in my possession; but I refuse to have my pockets searched. Here is my name, and that is all I can submit to."

9. All eyes were now directed to him, and every one seemed to have conceived the suspicion that he was the person who had the coin in his pocket. Several of the company now reproached him, saying, "It is but just

that you should also submit to being searched, and unless you do so, we shall have to consider you the thief."

"I am no thief, gentlemen," he replied emphatically, "and yet I will not consent to have my pockets searched!"

10. In the midst of the excitement, the chief waiter entered the hall, and, handing the landlord a gold-piece, said, "This coin was found in one of the napkins taken from the table of this dining-hall; kindly return it to the owner."

11. The party were astonished, and there was a universal feeling of satisfaction. All those who had so seriously accused the officer were now eager to apologize.

12. He then asked permission to give an explanation of his conduct. "Gentlemen," he said, "I could not consent to having my pockets searched, because I have in my purse a gold-piece just like the one which the waiter was honest enough to return. If it had been taken from my pocket and the other piece had never turned up, I should have been considered the thief. Strange things occur in this world, and we can never be too sure we are right. See, here is my piece of money!" He now exhibited a gold coin exactly like the one owned by the merchant.

LESSON XII.

sloōps; *vessels with one mast.*

gōv' erved; *ruled.*

en fōrce'; *carry out.*

de tēr' mined; *made up their
minds.*

sē' cret ly; *in a hidden manner.*

can teens'; *drinking flasks.*

troōps; *soldiers.*

cōm' mon; *public ground.*

vīl' lains; *rascals.*

dis pērse'; *scatter.*

ärms; *weapons.*

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

1. If we could have gone to Massachusetts a little over a hundred years ago, we should have seen that Boston had become a considerable city, and that over all the state there were farms, with houses and barns, orchards and gardens, horses and wagons.

2. The great forests had been cut down. There were roads and bridges. Pretty villages with school-houses and churches and shops had grown up. The Indians had gone. Bears and wolves had been killed or driven away.

3. You might have gone a hundred miles north, south, or west, and you would have seen everywhere green fields, saw-mills, grist-mills, sloops sailing on the rivers, large herds of cattle, farmers at work plowing or harvesting, children playing in the yards, carriages passing along the streets, and large carts carrying crops to market. It was a pleasant country and a happy people.

4. But there was one trouble—the people had a quarrel with England. The king wanted the Americans to be governed by laws which he made, and not by laws which they themselves made. The Americans refused to submit to this. The king was angry, and so a law was passed which told the Americans not to sail their ships, nor sell their corn, nor hold town-meetings, nor choose their rulers, and a large British army and several ships of war were sent to Boston to enforce this law.

5. The Americans saw that there was to be war, and they took care of their powder, storing it in powder-houses, in many places. The British heard that powder, balls, cannon, flour, fish, and rice were stored at Lexington and Concord, and they were determined to get these stores or to destroy them, and to do it secretly, before the Americans should know what they meant to do. This was the cause of the Battle of Lexington.

6. It was a chilly night, in the year 1775, when eight hundred soldiers marched out of Boston, on their way to Lexington and Concord. They made no noise. Drums did not beat, nor did fifes play. The soldiers were not allowed to speak aloud. Even the officers gave their commands in whispers. Not a sound was to be heard as the companies marched along the road, except the noise of horses' hoofs, and the tramp of footsteps on the hard ground.

7. Guns were already loaded, cartridge boxes were full of powder and ball, haversacks of bread and meat hung from the men's shoulders, and canteens to drink from were tied at their sides. That the British troops had come out of Boston should not become known to the Americans.

8. But they discovered it, nevertheless. One man, Paul Revere, saddled his horse and galloped along the road to Lexington as fast as his horse could carry him, knocking at the doors of the houses, rousing the people from sleep, and shouting to everybody, "The Regulars are coming!" Other men started off in other directions to tell their neighbors.

9. The news now flew like the wind. Every one was aroused. Guns were fired, drums beat, and bells rang. Old men, middle-aged men, and even boys loaded their guns, took their powder-horns, and filled their pockets with bullets. Some on horseback and some on foot, they set out for Lexington. The road was crowded. While it was yet night, long before the British troops reached the town, there were about seventy men gathered on the common before the Lexington meeting-house.

10. It was about four o'clock in the morning of the nineteenth of April, when the eight hundred redcoats, as the English soldiers were called, came marching along the road to meet our little company of about seventy farmers. The British halted as soon as these came in sight.

11. Captain Parker, who commanded the Americans, had ordered his men to load their guns, but not to fire until they should see what the British would do. While he was still forming his company, the whole body of British troops approached at double-quick.

12. One of their officers rode forward and cried out to the Americans, "Ye villains! Ye rebels! Disperse! Lay down your arms!" and then ordered his men to fire. They did so, instantly killing eight of the farmers and wounding ten.

13. The Americans fired a few scattering shots, and then dispersed. The British stopped long enough to give three cheers, and then continued their march towards Concord.

LESSON XIII.

trŭn' dled; *rolled.*

běľ' fries; *bell-towers.*

pro vĭ' sions; *supply of food,*
victuals.

răn' sack ing; *searching thor-*
oughly.

pā' tri ots; *those who love their*
country.

stăg' gered; *moved un-*
steadily.

con cĕaled'; *hidden.*

shăm' bling; *moving awk-*
wardly.

serăm' bling; *crawling.*

fōrd' ing; *wading through.*

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

(*Concluded.*)

14. The British troops were after the powder and cannon at Concord; but the people there also had been aroused and told that the redcoats were coming. They went to work like beavers, and every man knew just what to do.

15. Oxen were yoked to carts, horses were harnessed to wagons, and men trundled wheel-barrows, all trying to hide the powder-kegs and the cannon and provisions in the woods. Bells rang in the steeples. Alarm-guns were fired. Lanterns were hung in the belfries and on trees. Messengers were sent in every direction. Before daylight several hundred men, farmers and farmers' boys, without uniforms and without music, but with brave hearts, had come together in Concord, ready to fight.

16. When the Regulars marched into town at about seven o'clock in the morning, the powder and cannon were nearly all hidden away. They could do but little harm. They spiked two cannon, destroyed 150 barrels of flour, and threw some musket-balls into a well.

17. While some of the British were thus ransacking the town, others were guarding a bridge over the Concord River. There they met the American patriots, who were hurrying into the village. At this point the British began to fire, killing and wounding several Americans. But when the patriots poured a volley upon the British, these ran, and the bridge was taken.

18. And now the excitement was great: British troops had run from American plowboys. The bells kept ringing; the news was spreading far and near; afoot and on horseback, sturdy sharp-shooters were pouring into Concord; women were melting lead into bullets; the roads were filled with angry crowds.

19. It was now noon. The British commander saw what was happening. He knew his soldiers needed rest, for they had been marching fourteen hours, and were tired and hungry; but he wished to get back to Boston before the Americans hemmed them in. He therefore ordered the band to play, and gave orders to march.

20. The companies formed; arms were shouldered; and while the Americans were watching them from the top of the hill, the British soldiers filed out of Concord on their way back to Boston. But it was a terrible march. These British soldiers, having had no sleep the night before, tired with a march of eighteen miles out of Boston, sleepy, thirsty, hungry, and lame, were now starting to go eighteen miles back again, with thousands of farmers' boys firing at them on every side. They would never have got back to Boston, had not another body of troops, sent out from Boston, joined them when they got back as far as Lexington.

21. It was now two o'clock in the afternoon. Twelve miles more they must march. As they staggered along the winding road, the Americans kept picking them off. Behind every tree and rock and stone-wall an American was concealed, and as the troops marched along, rifles shot them down.

22. Running through the woods and along the fields, these sharpshooters kept up with the tired army. Now an officer tumbled from his horse, shot by a bullet. Now two or three soldiers would fall in the road, wounded by buckshot. Now a volley would come from behind a barn, and wherever there was a short turn in the road a dozen guns were sure to bring many poor fellows to the ground.

23. It did no good to wheel about and return the fire, for nobody was to be seen. The Americans were hidden, and as soon as they had fired, they ran forward to another place of shelter, loaded their guns, and when the British troops came along, fired again.

24. There was an old man, on a shambling white horse, without saddle, and with a halter for a bridle, who followed them a long way. Wherever there was a turn in the road, or a steep hill, or a bridge, he would come galloping along, raise his musket, and fire. An officer was sure to fall.

25. Then the old white horse would wheel round, and be off at full speed. It did no good to fire at him: he was out of reach in a minute. Once the troops were scrambling over some trees felled across the road. Up came the old horse, "bang" went the gun, down fell an officer, and back again was the man, quite out of reach.

26. At another time, as the troops were fording a stream and before the hindmost were quite through, the old mare galloped down the hill, and another officer was killed. The British soldiers named the man "Old Dare-Devil;" but though they often aimed their guns at both man and horse, neither was ever hit.

27. It was night when the British got back to Boston. They had lost seventy-three killed, one hundred and seventy-four wounded, and twenty-six missing. The Americans lost forty-nine killed, thirty-nine wounded, and five missing—two hundred and seventy-three to ninety-three. Such was the Battle of Lexington.

LESSON XIV.

brawn' y; <i>fleshy, strong.</i>	pär' son; <i>pastor, minister.</i>
crisp; <i>formed into stiff curls.</i>	choir; <i>a body of singers.</i>
tăn; <i>tan-bark, yellowish</i>	needs; <i>necessarily.</i>
<i>brown.</i>	at tẽmpt' ed; <i>tried.</i>
sẽx' ton; <i>janitor.</i>	fôr' tunes; <i>success.</i>
chaff; <i>covering of grains.</i>	wrought; <i>worked.</i>

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

1. Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.
2. His hair is crisp, and black, and long;
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He earns whate'er he can,
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man.



3. Week in, week out, from morn till night,
 You can hear his bellows blow;
 You can hear him swing his heavy sledge
 With measured beat and slow,
 Like a sexton ringing the village bell,
 When the evening sun is low.
4. And children coming home from school
 Look in at the open door;
 They love to see the flaming forge,
 And hear the bellows roar.
 And catch the burning sparks that fly
 Like chaff from a threshing floor.
5. He goes on Sunday to the church,
 And sits among his boys;
 He hears the parson pray and preach;
 He hears his daughter's voice
Singing in the village choir,
 And it makes his heart rejoice.

6. It sounds to him like his mother's voice,
Singing in Paradise!
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies;
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes
A tear out of his eyes.
7. Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.
8. Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught!
Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought:
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, North American poet, was born at Portland, Me., February 27, 1807; died at Cambridge, Mass., March 24, 1882.

LESSON XV.

ō' val; <i>having the form of</i> <i>an egg.</i>	mag nīf' i cent: <i>splendid,</i> <i>grand.</i>
al tōr' nate ly; <i>by turns.</i>	de vōt' ed ly do mes' tic;
rēared: <i>raised.</i>	<i>faithfully attached to</i>
in tro dūced'; <i>brought into use.</i>	<i>their family.</i>
īn' dus try; <i>branch of business.</i>	as sūmes'; <i>takes upon him-</i>
grād' u al ly; <i>by degrees.</i>	<i>self.</i>
āv' er age; <i>medium.</i>	stēr' ile; <i>unfruitful.</i>
sēn' ti nel; <i>picket, guard.</i>	īn' cu ba tors; <i>hatching ma-</i>
so nō' rous; <i>clear or loud.</i>	<i>chines.</i>
sūb' sti tu ted; <i>put in place.</i>	mōlt' ing; <i>shedding, casting.</i>
	dȳed; <i>colored.</i>

THE OSTRICH.

1. The ostrich is a native of Africa. It is the largest living bird, being from six to eight feet high. The head is small and nearly bare, the neck very long, the body oval in shape, the wings short and weak, the legs long. It has two toes on each foot. The body is covered with feathers, which are mostly black. The quill feathers of the wings and tail are gray or white.

2. Ostriches feed upon vegetables, especially the tops of various plants, and are fond of grass and corn. To help in digesting their food, they swallow small stones and even pieces of metal. The ostrich is not able to fly. In running, the wings move like arms, alternately with the legs. Its speed is so great that the fastest horse cannot overtake it.

3. Ostriches are easily tamed. In Southern Africa they are reared on farms for the sake of their feathers. Ostrich farming has also been introduced into this country, and is now a very promising industry. The first ostriches for breeding purposes were brought to California in 1882, and for years ostrich farming was confined to the Pacific coast. It gradually crept eastward, and now there is one of the largest ostrich farms in Jacksonville, Florida.

4. Ostriches are very interesting birds. Their average life is seventy years, although many are known to have lived to be a hundred years old. Commercially, the value of an ostrich is in its feathers, which are plucked every nine months. The feathers obtained from American birds are more valuable than those of birds

raised in foreign countries. The cost of keeping ostriches is not great.

5. These strange birds sleep while standing. One ostrich acts as sentinel, and keeps guard while the flock is asleep. If this silent watcher of the night hears a strange noise or is disturbed, he gives the alarm by a deep sonorous sound that can be heard for a mile. This arouses the entire flock. The males roar and the females hiss. The sentinels are relieved several times during the night, and a new picket is substituted for the old, just as in the army.

6. An instance of the watchfulness of these pickets is shown by the fate of a negro who was desirous of stealing some pheasants kept at the Florida ostrich ranch. The guard that night was a tall, magnificent ostrich named Napoleon, and he caught sight of the negro just as the latter was about to break into a pheasant cage. He gave a loud roar, and with outstretched wings rushed at the thief, who ran for the fence. The ostrich, however, was too fleet for him, and struck at him with his powerful claw just as the man was disappearing over the rail, tearing his leg open and ripping off the trouser leg. Napoleon kept a still closer watch after that, and gave occasional roars.

7. The ostriches are devotedly domestic. The male bird assumes part of the duty of sitting on the nest, and, as regularly as clock-work, sits on the eggs from five o'clock in the afternoon till nine in the morning. The mother-bird sits on the nest the rest of the day, excepting for an hour at noon, when the male takes her place, and allows his mate to get her food.

8. The ostrich lays her eggs in a hole in the sand. The first two are sterile eggs, and are laid outside the nest. These, filled with a liquid substance, serve as



food and drink to the newly-hatched ostriches until they become strong enough to go with their parents in search of food and water. The ostrich lays fourteen eggs, one every other day. An ostrich egg weighs about four pounds, and is very rich. It is very pretty in

shape, being almost round and of a rich cream color. The shell is an eighth of an inch thick. Ostrich eggs are excellent to eat, but are very expensive, as the market price is about twenty dollars each.

9. Ostriches, in the natural state, raise one brood, in captivity four broods a year. In Florida ostriches are hatched by incubators, in about forty-two days. This is found to be more successful than having the birds brood.

10. The plucking season is the most interesting on the ostrich farm. The birds are driven separately into a small inclosure with very high, stout fences, and the bird is blinded by a hood drawn over its head. The long, valuable feathers, or plumes, are plucked from the tail and wings, or rather they are cut with sharp shears, the stubs falling out at the next molting. The shorter and less valuable feathers are pulled out and placed in bags by themselves. Each plucking averages in value from thirty-five to fifty dollars to each bird. The feathers of the male are of more value than those of the female.

11. The feathers of the ostrich change in color with the age of the birds. Those of young birds are white and yellow, and at the age of a year and a half turn dull brown on the female, and to black and white on the male.

12. The feathers are not at all attractive when first plucked, for they have no curl and are of a very ugly color. They have to go through many processes before they are ready for market, even the natural black feather having to be dyed. Then they have to be curled and gently bent to take a graceful shape.

13. Ostriches are not gentle birds, but are of a rather wild nature. They never become attached to human beings, and a keeper has to be constantly on the watch, else he may be struck down at any moment by a leg as strong as iron. The male ostriches fight a great deal among themselves. They look very fierce and terrible when in battle.

14. Ostriches are not attractive creatures at close range, for their long necks and legs are bare of feathers, and look as if they had been plucked, a sort of down, like that of a plucked fowl, growing on the rough flesh. When racing with outstretched wings across the ranch, however, they appear very graceful, for they spread their wings and half fly. They race each day for exercise, and delight in bathing.

15. Ostriches are very strong. A blow from one of their legs would fell an ox. The power of the leg, however, is gone below three feet from the ground. Keepers, therefore, lie down flat when an ostrich attacks them, for the awful feet can do them no harm on the ground. There is never any danger from the beak. A full-grown bird is valued at from four hundred to seven hundred and fifty dollars.

LESSON XVI.

tăle; *story, fable.*

ân' cient; *olden.*

trî' fling; *of small value.*

sûr' ly; *sour, cross.*

dwarfs; *unnaturally small persons.*

căp' i tal; *excellent.*

de mând'; *ask for.*

per plëxed'; *puzzled.*

fră' grance; *sweet smell.*

re môte'; *distant, far.*

pör' ridge-pot; *a pot for boiling a soup of meal or flour.*

heärth; *fire-place.*

còm' fort a ble; *pleasant, easy.*

WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

(A FAIRY TALE.)

1. In very ancient times there were two brothers, one of whom was rich, and the other poor. Christmas was approaching, but the poor man had nothing in the house for a Christmas dinner. So he went to his brother and asked for a trifling gift.

2. The rich man, when he heard his brother's request, looked very surly. But as Christmas is a time when even the worst people give presents, he took a fine ham down from the chimney, where it was hanging to smoke, threw it at his brother, and bade him begone and never show himself again.

3. The poor man thanked his brother for the ham, put it under his arm, and went away. On his way home, he had to pass through a great forest. When he had reached the thickest part of it, he saw an old man, with a long white beard, cutting timber. "Good evening," said he to him.

4. "Good evening," returned the old man, raising himself up from his work and looking at him. "That is a fine ham you are carrying." On this, the poor man told him all about it.

5. "It was lucky for you," said the old man, "that you met me. If you will take that ham into the land of the dwarfs, the entrance to which lies just under the roots of this tree, you can make a capital bargain with it: for the dwarfs are very fond of ham and very seldom get any. But mind what I say: you must not sell it for money, but demand for it the old hand-mill which

stands behind the door. When you come back, I'll show you how to use it."

6. The poor man thanked his new friend for showing him the door, and at once entered the land of the dwarfs. He had hardly set his foot in it, when the dwarfs, attracted by the smell of the ham, swarmed about him. They offered him queer, old-fashioned money and gold and silver ore for it; but he refused all their tempting offers, and said that he would sell it only for the old hand-mill behind the door.

7. At this, the dwarfs held up their little old hands and looked quite perplexed. "We cannot make a bargain, it seems," said the poor man, "so I'll bid you all good day."

8. The fragrance of the ham had by this time reached the remote parts of dwarfland. The dwarfs left their work of digging out precious ore and came trooping along, all eager for ham.

9. "Let him have the old mill," said some of the newcomers; "it is quite out of order, and he does not know how to use it anyway. Let him have it, and we'll have the ham."

10. So the bargain was made. The poor man took the old hand-mill, which was a little thing, not half so large as the ham, and went back to the woods. Here the old man showed him how to use it. All this had taken up a great deal of time, and it was midnight before he reached home.

11. "Where did you stay so long?" said his wife. "Here I have been waiting and waiting, and we have

no wood to make a fire, nor anything to put into the porridge-pot for our Christmas supper."

12. The house was dark and cold; but the poor man bade his wife wait and see what would happen. He placed the little hand-mill on the table, and began to turn the crank. First, out there came some lighted wax-candles, a fire on the hearth, and a porridge-pot boiling over it. Then he ground out a table-cloth, and dishes, and spoons, and knives and forks.

13. He was astonished at his good luck; and his wife was almost beside herself with joy and astonishment. Well, they had a capital supper. After it was eaten, they ground out of the mill every possible thing to make their house and themselves warm and comfortable. So they had a merry Christmas eve and morning.

LESSON XVII.

in vi tā' tion; <i>request of one's</i>	voy' a ges; <i>journeys by water.</i>
<i>company.</i>	re ject' ed; <i>refused.</i>
ěn' vi ous; <i>jealous.</i>	in spīe of; <i>notwithstanding.</i>
ex traōr' di na ry; <i>uncommon.</i>	whīrl' pool: <i>water moving</i>
pūr' chase; <i>buy.</i>	<i>rapidly in a circle.</i>
cūs' tom ers; <i>purchasers.</i>	pēas' ants; <i>country people.</i>

WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

(Concluded.)

14. The next day, when the people went by the house to church, they could hardly believe their eyes. The windows had glass instead of wooden shutters, and the poor man and his wife, dressed in fine new clothes, were seen piously kneeling in the church.

15. "There is something very strange in all this," remarked the people. "Something very strange, indeed," said the rich man, when three days afterwards he received an invitation from his once poor brother to a grand feast. And what a feast it was! The table was covered with a linen cloth as white as snow, and the dishes were of silver or gold. The rich man could not, in his great house, and with all his wealth, set out such a table.

16. "Where did you get all these things?" exclaimed he. His brother told him all about the bargain he had made with the dwarfs, and, placing the mill on the table, ground out boots and shoes, coats and cloaks, stockings and gowns, and blankets, and bade his wife give them to the poor people that had gathered about the house to get a sight of the grand feast the poor brother had made for the rich one.

17. The rich man was very envious of his brother's good fortune, and wanted to borrow the mill, intending — for he was not an honest man — never to return it. His brother would not lend it, for the old man with the white beard had told him never to sell or lend it to any one.

18. Years passed, and, at last, the possessor of the mill built himself a grand castle on a rock by the sea, facing the west. Its windows, reflecting the golden sunset, could be seen a great distance from the shore. It became a noted landmark for sailors. Strangers from foreign countries often came to see this castle, and the wonderful mill, of which the most extraordinary tales were told.

19. At length, a great foreign merchant came, and when he had seen the mill, inquired whether it would grind salt. Being told it would, he wanted to purchase it; for he was a dealer in salt, and thought that if he owned it, he could supply all his customers without taking long and dangerous voyages.

20. The man could not sell it, of course. He was so wealthy now that he did not want to use it for himself; but every Christmas he ground out food and clothes and coal for the poor, and pretty presents for the little children. So he rejected all the offers of the rich merchant. The merchant, however, determined to have it; he bribed one of the man's servants to let him go into the castle at night, and he stole the mill and sailed away with it.

21. He had scarcely got out to sea before he determined to set the mill to work. "Now, mill, grind salt," said he; "grind salt with all your might!—Salt, salt, and nothing but salt!" The mill began to grind, and the sailors to fill the sacks. Soon there were no more empty sacks, and, in spite of all that could be done, the salt began to fill the whole ship.

22. The dishonest merchant was now very much frightened. What was to be done? The mill would not stop grinding. At last the ship was overloaded, and down it went, making a great whirlpool where it sank. The ship soon went to pieces; but the mill stands on the bottom of the sea, and keeps grinding out "salt, salt, nothing but salt"! That is the reason, say the peasants of Denmark and Norway, why the sea is salt.

LESSON XVIII.

a dŏpt' ed; <i>accepted.</i>	hăz' ard; <i>risk.</i>
tū' mult; <i>high excitement.</i>	pŏr' tal; <i>door.</i>
quăint; <i>odd.</i>	scēne; <i>view.</i>
rīfe; <i>full.</i>	quiv' ers; <i>trembles, shakes.</i>
lăsh; <i>dash against.</i>	dăl' ly ing; <i>playing.</i>
sûrged; <i>rose high and rolled.</i>	in to nă' tion; <i>sound.</i>
pro found'; <i>deeply felt.</i>	ex ũlt' ant; <i>joyous.</i>
tûr' bu lent; <i>disturbed, rest-</i>	bŏn' fires; <i>fires made to ex-</i>
less.	press public joy.
stī' fling; <i>choking.</i>	clăm' or ous; <i>loud.</i>

LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE.

JULY 4, 1776.

When the Declaration of Independence was adopted by Congress, the event was made known by ringing the old State House bell, which bore the words, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land, to all the inhabitants thereof!" The old bellman stationed his little grandson at the door of the hall to await the order of the doorkeeper when to ring. At the word the little patriot rushed out, and, clapping his hands, shouted, "Ring, ring, ring!"

1. There was a tumult in the city,
 In the quaint old Quaker town,
 And the streets were rife with people
 Pacing restless up and down —
 People gathering at corners,
 Where they whispered each to each,
 And the sweat stood on their temples
 With the earnestness of speech.
2. As the black Atlantic currents
 Lash the wild Newfoundland shore,
 So they beat against the State House,
 So they surged against the door;
 And the mingling of their voices
 Made a harmony profound,
 Till the quiet street of Chestnut
 Was all turbulent with sound.

3. "Will they do it?" "Dare they do it?"
"Who is speaking?" "What's the news?"
"What of Adams?" "What of Sherman?"
"Oh, God grant they won't refuse!"
"Make some way there!" "Let me nearer!"
"I am stifling!" "Stifle, then!"
When a nation's life 's at hazard,
We've no time to think of men!"
4. So they beat against the portal,
Man and woman, maid and child;
And the July sun in heaven
On the scene looked down and smiled —
The same sun that saw the Spartan
Shed his patriot blood in vain
Now beheld the soul of freedom.
All unconquered, rise again.
5. See! see! The dense crowd quivers
Through all its lengthened line,
As the boy beside the portal
Looks forth to give the sign!
With his little hands uplifted,
Breezes dallying with his hair,
Hark! with deep, clear intonation,
Breaks his young voice on the air!
6. Hushed the people's swelling murmur,
List the boy's exultant cry.
"Ring!" he shouts; "Grandpa, ring!"
Ring! oh, ring for Liberty!"
Quickly at the given signal
The old bellman lifts his hand,
Forth he sends the good news, making
Iron music through the land.

7. How they shouted! What rejoicing!
 How the old bell shook the air,
 Till the clang of freedom ruffled
 The calm-gliding Delaware!
 How the bonfires and the torches
 Lighted up the night's repose,
 And, from flames, like fabled Phoenix,*
 Glorious Liberty arose!
8. That old State House bell is silent,
 Hushed is now the clam'rous tongue;
 But the spirit it awakened
 Still is living — ever young;
 And when we greet the smiling sunlight
 On the fourth of each July,
 We will ne'er forget the bellman
 Who, betwixt the earth and sky,
 Rung out, loudly, "*Independence!*"
 Which, please God, shall never die!

LESSON XIX.

pánt' ing; <i>breathing rapidly.</i>	rěf' uge; <i>place of safety.</i>
dīs' mal; <i>sad.</i>	con sũlt' ed; <i>considered.</i>
blũnt; <i>dull.</i>	sũit' a ble; <i>fitting.</i>
ex pē' ri ence; <i>knowledge</i> <i>gained by trial.</i>	hăb' its; <i>customs, wants.</i>
ser e năd' ing; <i>outdoor night-</i> <i>music.</i>	crouched; <i>stooped low.</i>
de cĩd' ed; <i>resolved.</i>	brĩsk; <i>full of life.</i>
	mŏn' ster; <i>something of un-</i> <i>natural size or shape.</i>

* The Egyptians believed the Phoenix to be a sacred bird like an eagle, with red and golden plumage, which came from Arabia every 500 years to Heliopolis, where it burned itself on the altar and rose again from its ashes young and beautiful.

THE TOWN MUSICIANS.

1. A donkey who had carried sacks to the mill for his master during many long years, felt his strength fail at last, so that he could no longer work for his living.

2. His master thought of getting rid of his old servant, that he might save the expense of his food. But the donkey discovered this intention, and determined to run away.

3. So he took the road to Bremen, where he had often heard the street band playing. "There," thought he, "I can turn town musician."

4. He had not traveled far when he saw a hound lying on the road, and gasping for breath, as if he were tired of running.

"Why are you panting so, worthy Seize 'em?" asked the donkey.

5. "Ah," he replied, "now that I am old, and get weaker and weaker every day, I can no longer go to the hunt, and my master has ordered me to be killed. So I ran away, but how I am to earn my living I don't know."

6. "Will you go with me?" said the donkey. "Do you know I am going to try my fortune as a street musician in Bremen; I think you and I could easily earn a living by music: I can play the lute, and you can beat the drum."

7. The dog was quite contented, and so they both walked on together.

Not long after, they saw a cat sitting in the road with a face as dismal as three days of rainy weather.

"What has gone wrong with you, old Whiskers?" said the donkey.

8. "How can one be merry when his neck is in danger?" answered the cat. "Now I am getting old, and my teeth have become blunt, I cannot catch mice, and I like to lie behind the stove and purr; but when I found they were going to drown me and my wife, I ran away as fast as I could. My experience has cost me dear, and now what am I to do?"

9. "Go with us to Bremen," said the donkey; "you understand serenading, I know, and so you also can become a town musician."

"With all my heart," said the cat. So he walked on with them.

10. After traveling some little distance the three friends came to a farmyard, and on the gate stood a rooster crowing with all his might.

"Why are you standing there and screaming so?" said the donkey.

11. "I will tell you," replied the rooster. "I foretold fine weather for Lady-Day,* and there was fine weather; but the housekeeper has no pity, for I heard the cook say that there will be company coming on Sunday, and she shall want me put into the soup. So this evening I expect to lose my head; therefore I shall crow at the top of my voice as long as I can."

12. "Listen, Red Comb," said the donkey; "you had better come with us. We are going to Bremen, and you will find something better there than to be

* March 25th, the day of the annunciation of the Virgin Mary.

made into soup: you have a fine voice, and if we all make music together, it will be something striking."

13. The rooster readily fell in with this proposal, and they all went away together. They could not, however, reach Bremen in one day, and evening came on just as they entered a wood. So they decided to stay there all night.

14. The donkey and the dog laid themselves down under a large tree, but the cat made himself comfortable on the branches. The rooster flew to the top of the tree, where he felt himself quite safe.

15. Before they fell asleep, the rooster, who from his high position could see to all points of the compass, discovered in the distance a tiny light burning, and, calling to his comrades, told them he was sure that they were not far from a house, for he could see a light.

16. "Then," said the donkey, "we must go on to this light, for there is plainly a refuge for us." And the hound said he should be glad to have a little piece of meat, or some bones, if he could get nothing else.

17. So very soon they were on their way to the place where the light shone, and it grew larger and brighter as they approached, till they saw that it came from the window of a robber's house. The donkey, who was the tallest, went to the window and looked in.

18. "What do you see, Graybeard?" said the rooster.

"What do I see?" answered the donkey; "why, a table laid out with plenty to eat and drink, and robbers sitting at it and enjoying themselves."

19. "That would do nicely for us," said the rooster.

"Yes, yes," the donkey replied, "if we were only there!"

Then the animals consulted together how they should manage to drive out the robbers, till at last they fixed upon a plan.

20. The donkey was to stand on his hind legs and place his fore feet on the window-sill, the dog to stand on the donkey's back, and the cat on the dog's, and, above them all, the rooster promised to fly and perch on the cat's back.

21. As soon as this was done, at a signal given, they all began to perform their music together. The donkey brayed, the hound barked, the cat mewed, and the rooster crowed; then, with one great smash, they dashed through the window into the room, so that the glass clattered down.

The robbers, hearing such a dreadful noise, fled in great terror to the woods behind the house.

22. Then our four comrades made a rush for the table, took whatever the robbers had left, and ate as if they had been hungry for a month. When the four musicians had finished, they put out the light, and each found a sleeping-place most easy and suitable to his nature and habits.

23. The donkey laid himself down at full length on the dunghill in the yard, the dog crouched behind the door, the cat rolled up on the hearth near the warm ashes, while the rooster perched on the hen-roost; and they were all so tired with their long journey that they were soon fast asleep.

24. About midnight, as the robbers in the distance

could see that the light was out and all seemed quiet, the captain said, "I do not think there was any cause for fear after all." Then he called one of their number and sent him to examine the house.

25. The messenger, finding everything quiet, went into the kitchen to strike a light, and, thinking the fiery eyes of the cat were live coal, held a match to them. But this was no joke for puss; so she flew up, spat at him, and scratched his face.

26. This frightened him so terribly that he rushed to the door; but the dog, who lay there, sprang out upon him and bit him in the leg as he went by.

27. In the yard he ran against the donkey, who gave him a kick with his hind foot, while the rooster on the hen-roost, aroused by the noise, became alive and brisk in a moment, and crowed as loudly as he could.

28. Then the robber ran back hurriedly to his chief. "Ah, me!" he said. "In that house is a horrible woman, who flew at me and scratched my face with her long fingers. Then by the door stood a man with a knife, who stabbed me in the leg."

29. "Out in the yard lay a black monster, who hit me with a club, and on the roof sat the judge, who cried, 'Bring the rascal up here!' On that I made off as fast as possible."

30. From the moment that they heard this, the robbers never again entered the house, but escaped as quickly from the place as they could. The four musicians found themselves in such good quarters that they would not leave, and the last heard of them was, that they intended to remain there.

LESSON XX.

mī' grate; *wander*.

gnāts; *tiny, blood-sucking flies*.

clēft; *split*.

scōōp'-like; *like a deep shorel*.

ēaves; *edges of a roof*.

at tired'; *dressed, clothed*.

es tāb' lished; *settled*.

ex ceed' ing ly; *unusually*.



SWALLOWS.

1. Like most of the small birds, the swallow migrate to warm climates in the autumn and return to cooler climates in the spring. They generally make their first appearance in April, and retire to the south in September.

2. The habits of the swallows are, perhaps, more generally known than those of almost any other bird. The air is, indeed, their home. They eat, drink, and

even feed their young while on the wing. At times they fly to such a great height that they seem like tiny dots upon the sky; at other times they sweep over the ground, or near the water, chasing the quats which come up in immense numbers from the surface.

3. The beak of the swallows is very short, broad at the base, much flattened, and deeply cleft, forming a large, scoop-like mouth, with which they gather insects as they fly. Their feet are short and weak, but their wings are remarkably large and strong. Their tail is generally forked.

4. In regard to their nesting habits, the swallows may be divided into three groups: those which build their nests in hollows of any description, not dug out or prepared by the birds themselves, as the purple martin; those which dig their nest holes in banks of earth or sand, as our common bank, or sand-swallow; those which build nests of moist mud and clay, as the cliff-swallow and the barn-swallow.

5. The bank-swallow hollows out a passage in a sand-bank, and at the end of the passage builds its nest. The barn-swallow makes its nest of mud mixed with grasses, and fastens it to a beam or rafter of a barn or other building. The cliff-swallow builds its nest of clay and sand under the eaves of houses, under overhanging ridges of rocks, and in other sheltered places.

6. One of the most common swallows of North America is the purple martin. It inhabits all parts of the United States and Canada, and is a general favorite. Since it destroys a vast quantity of troublesome insects, many farmers fasten little boxes on their

house-tops, or on tall poles, to coax the martins to come and build their nests.

7. The color of the male is a rich and deep purplish-blue, with the wings and tail brownish-black. The female is more plainly attired. It lays from four to six glossy white eggs, and brings out two broods in a year, the male and female each sitting on the eggs in turn.

8. Wherever a pair of martins have found a home, they are very constant in their attachment. Year after year they return to the same place and repair the old nest instead of making a new one. Where they have established themselves they will allow no other birds to dwell.

9. The purple martin is a courageous little bird. A hawk, a crow, or a jay which attempts to take possession of the martin's nest is pounced upon without mercy, and so tortured that it is glad to escape. Even the eagle is no exception. It is a curious fact that though the martin will attack the king-bird, it will join with him to chase away the eagle. Its flight is so rapid that it has nothing to fear from the talons of the larger bird. Its worst enemy, however, and one that it is unable to cope with is the English sparrow.

10. We are not attracted to the swallows by their plumage, although we find the colors, when examined, exceedingly rich. Their song has little variety or harmony. We do, however, admire their graceful forms and their swift and airy motions. We love these birds for their activity in their own way of doing good, for their regular and constant return to their old homes, and for the confiding trust with which they love to build and live about our dwellings.

LESSON XXI.

ex ĉmpt' ; *free.*

sũm' mit ; *top.*

in strũct' ive ; *giving knowl-
edge.*

toũr ; *trip.*

in ves ti gā' tion ; *inquiry.*

con sũmp' tive ; *having sick
lungs.*

tẽm' po ra ry ; *for a time
only.*

pẽr' ma nent : *lasting.*

āt' mos phere ; *air.*

in vĩg' or a ting ; *strength-
ening.*

pĩn' na cle ; *highest point.*

ac cõm' plished ; *done.*

A TRIP TO PIKE'S PEAK.

George. Good evening, uncle!

Uncle. Good evening, George! I am glad to see you. Dick told me that you are exempt from examination.

George. Where is cousin Dick? May I see him? — Oh, here he is.

Dick. Well, George, what brings you here this evening?

George. My father is so well pleased with my report that he promised me a vacation trip as a reward. — Uncle, may Dick accompany me? We have been classmates for several years. His report, to-day, is equal to mine. Reward him, please, as father does me.

Uncle. All right, George, he may be your companion. But where do you intend to go?

George. You were out West a year ago. I still have the card with your greetings from the summit of Pike's Peak. Neither Dick nor I have seen mountains, although we have heard and read a great deal about them. I feel inclined to make a trip to the West.

Dick. I think that would be a very interesting and instructive tour.

George. Uncle, will you please tell us about your trip to Pike's Peak?

Uncle. With the greatest pleasure. You know there are several railroad lines to sunny Colorado. After careful investigation I selected the Chicago and Northwestern Railway and its connecting line, the Union Pacific.

George. Why did you consider these lines preferable to others?

Uncle. The Northwestern is the only double-track line from Chicago to Omaha, which makes the journey much safer. It runs through a large number of beautiful cities in Illinois and Iowa.

Dick. How far did you travel without changing cars?

Uncle. Our train left Chicago at seven o'clock in the evening and, after running twenty-seven hours, arrived at Denver the next evening at nine o'clock sharp, a distance of 1062 miles.

Dick. Excuse me, father, but that would make twenty-six hours only.

Uncle. I expected that remark. You forget about the change of time which takes place at North Platte, Nebr., where Mountain Time begins. Here watches must be set back one hour.

George. Will you tell us something about Denver?

Uncle. Denver, which has about 175,000 inhabitants, is situated exactly one mile above the level of the

sea. It is considered one of the best health-resorts of the world. Thousands of health-seeking consumptive people have made Denver their temporary, and oftentimes, permanent home. A trip on the "Seeing Denver" car will enable you to get a very good view of the city. All important buildings and places of interest are pointed out by the conductor.

Dick. What makes the climate of Denver so healthy?

Uncle. It is especially the dry, clear atmosphere through which the sun shines with slight loss on over 300 days of the year, and the cool, invigorating mountain breezes. The air is so clear that one can view the giant peaks which form the front range of the Rocky Mountains and among these Pike's Peak, "the Monument of the Continent."

George. How far from Denver is Pike's Peak, and how did you get there?

Uncle. I left on the morning train of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad for Colorado Springs, seventy-five miles south from Denver. I took quarters at "The Antlers," a magnificent hotel near the station. From here I started every morning, for a whole week, to view the glories of the Rockies, their lofty peaks, beautiful resorts, and crystal streams. My first day's trip, of which I will now tell you, was to the summit of Pike's Peak.

Dick. Could you begin the ascent at Colorado Springs?

Uncle. No. I took the electric car to Manitou, a delightful village of 1400 inhabitants, about six miles

west of Colorado Springs. Manitou lies at the base of Pike's Peak and in the midst of natural wonders that have made this region famous. Here are the sparkling mineral springs, to which the Indians brought their sick long before the coming of the white man. Since the healing waters were, as they believed, the gift of the "Great Spirit," they named this place "Manitou."

George. Before you proceed, uncle, will you please tell us why Pike's Peak was given this name?

Uncle. It was named after Major Pike, who discovered and first described it to English-speaking people about a hundred years ago. He tried to reach its summits, but returned with the declaration that no human being could ascend to its pinnacle.

Dick. Well, father, who did make the first ascent, and when was it accomplished?

Uncle. It was Dr. Edward James and four other men, who reached the summit of the Peak on the 14th day of July, 1819.:

LESSON XXII.

cõg'-wheels; <i>wheels with cogs, or teeth.</i>	těr' mi nals; <i>ends.</i>
ex cûr' sion ists; <i>party go- ing on a pleasure trip.</i>	il lus trā' tions; <i>pictures.</i>
bõul' ders; <i>large rocks.</i>	in ter rûpt' ing; <i>disturbing.</i>
cas cādes'; <i>waterfalls.</i>	el e vā' tion; <i>height.</i>
sõurce; <i>beginning.</i>	con strûc' tion; <i>act of building.</i>
per pět' u al; <i>everlasting.</i>	cẽn' tu ries; <i>hundreds of years.</i>
	souvenir (soçv' neer'); <i>remem- brance.</i>
	trāils; <i>paths.</i>

A TRIP TO PIKE'S PEAK.

(Concluded.)

George. Now, uncle, give us a description of your ascent.

Uncle. My ascent was no hard task, but rather a pleasure trip. I took a seat in one of the elegant



cars of the Manitou and Pike's Peak Railway, commonly called the Cog-Wheel Route. The whole party of excursionists consisted of about fifty men, women, and children. The start was made at the mouth of a beautiful glen, or deep valley, whose sides are formed by the slopes of mountains. Rushing through this glen, now swiftly flowing beside us, again, far below, dashing madly on over massive boulders and forming

numberless cascades, is Ruxton Creek, a mountain stream whose source is the perpetual snow. At times the rivulet is hidden beneath masses of rock as big as houses, but farther along it reappears, churning, splashing, foaming, clattering. We followed it for nearly three miles.

Dick. Are there any stations on the line?

Uncle. O yes, six of them, besides the terminals. Among the surprises at one of the stations is a printing office perched on the mountain side. Here the *Pike's Peak Daily News*, the most "elevated" paper on earth, is published. It contains illustrations and descriptions of places of interest in the Pike's Peak region and also the list of passengers of each train.

George. Excuse me for interrupting you, uncle, but tell us something about the trees, plants, and flowers along the route.

Uncle. The Rocky Mountain pine and different kinds of spruce grow in great numbers in the glen. The Virginia creeper, two species of wild clematis, and other climbers beautify the cañon. On all sides as we ascended could be seen strange flowers of lovely forms and varied hues. Plants which reach considerable size on the plains are here "reduced to their lowest terms." But you will see all that yourselves when you get there.

Dick. Where does vegetation cease?

Uncle. After passing the timber line at an elevation of 11,578 feet, we crossed a great field of broken rock containing, at places, sufficient soil for small mosses and plants to find root. Here small flowers are gathered by children, who sell them to the tourists.

George. I suppose you were now very near the top of the mountain?

Uncle. Yes, George. Rocks and nothing but rocks lined the way. Our train gained in elevation very rapidly. The air grew chilly. Clouds floated far below us. Our locomotive labored sturdily on; and presently, almost unexpectedly, — ninety minutes after the time of starting, — the train halted on the summit, 14,147 feet above the sea, almost nine miles from our starting point.

Dick and George. Well, well, well!

Uncle. We hurriedly stepped off the coach. What a grand view was unfolded to our eyes! The world, it seemed, was before us! Stretching eastward are the great plains, dotted with villages and cities. Colorado Springs, Colorado City, Manitou, and the Garden of the Gods are at our feet. To the west stand a thousand towering peaks in their snowy whiteness. Cripple Creek, Victor, Independence, and a dozen lesser towns of this famous gold-mining district are plainly seen. To the south are Pueblo, Cañon City, and the Arkansas Valley, and to the north we discover Castle Rock. It is a magnificent view.

George. And now, uncle, will you tell us more about the summit, please.

Uncle. The summit is entirely bare of vegetation. It consists of several level acres thickly strewn with rocks. It appears as though it had been the intention to erect some large building, but that no more than the materials had been gotten together. On the north side, there is a bottomless pit, or ravine, into which the sun

never finds its way and where the snow of centuries lies. I had the pleasure of throwing snowballs on the twenty-second of July.

Dick. Is there any house on the peak, father?

Uncle. Pike's Peak is crowned with a comfortable hotel building for the tourists that wish to remain over night to view the glories of a sunrise. Within the hotel is the highest telegraph station of the world and a small store, where I bought and mailed several souvenir postal cards.

George. How much time did the entire trip require, and what did it cost?

Uncle. It took over three hours. The round-trip ticket was five dollars.

Dick. Is there any danger connected with it?

Uncle. No, my boy, no more, perhaps less, than with any journey by water or rail. Everything has been done to secure perfect safety. The locomotive is provided with four different kinds of brakes to stop the train instantly.

Dick. One more question, father: Is there any other way of getting to the top of Pike's Peak?

Uncle. Yes, Dick, it may also be gained on foot, if you feel yourself strong enough, or by the aid of a horse or a burro over one of the several trails, a distance of about thirteen miles. This trip would take you not less than six hours. — Now, boys, this will do for to-night. Some evening next week, I shall be willing to tell you about some of my other side trips from Colorado Springs, including those to the Garden of

the Gods, Cripple Creek, Cave of the Winds, and other places.

George. I thank you very much, uncle, for this pleasant and instructive lesson and now bid you "Good-night."

LESSON XXIII.

drōp'ing; *hanging down.* dōze; *drowse.*

CHILDREN, THANK GOD!

1. Children, thank God for these great trees
Which fan the land with every breeze;
Whose drooping branches form cool bowers,
Where you can spend the summer hours —
For these thank God!
2. For fragrant sweets of blossoms bright,
Whose beauty gives you such delight;
For the soft grass beneath your feet,
For new-mown hay, and clover sweet —
For all thank God!
3. The very cows that lie and doze
Beneath the trees in glad repose;
The birds that in their branches sing,
And make the air with music ring —
All these thank God.
4. Oh! thank God for the radiant sky,
Whose varying beauty charms the eye,
Now gray and dark, now blue and bright,
Unfailing source of pure delight —
For this thank God!
5. He gives the life to everything,
To beasts that roar, and birds that sing.
But thought and speech He gave to men,
While beasts are dumb: O children, then,
For this thank God!

LESSON XXIV.

hård' ships; <i>toils</i> .	pa räl' y sis; <i>loss of power to act</i> .
släb; <i>flat piece</i> .	hē' ro; <i>courageous person</i> .
ō' gre; <i>monster</i> .	fäs' ci na ting; <i>tempting, charming</i> .
fe rō' cious; <i>fierce</i> .	am bī' tion; <i>desire</i> .
in fēst' ed; <i>beset</i> .	prăc' tice; <i>exercise</i> .

DIVING FOR SPONGES.

1. Sponges are animals that live in the water of the sea-coast where the climate is warm. They differ in size, some being as large as a man's head, and some as small as that of a squirrel. The finest and best sponges are found in the Mediterranean Sea. Here also grows the very large horse sponge. The common and coarser kinds grow near the coast of Florida and the Bahama Islands.

2. The great center of sponge fishing is among the Greek islands, and the Greek people are the most accomplished sponge fishermen. Sponges have been taken from about these islands for so long a time that the divers must continually go down in deeper water. Therefore the hardships and dangers of sponge diving are becoming greater and greater.

3. There are two kinds of divers, plain divers and machine divers. The plain diver strips off his clothes, hangs a bag around his neck to hold his catch, and takes a marble slab of about forty pounds in his hands. He then plunges, head foremost, into the water, and is swiftly carried to the bottom. A cord is fastened to him, which is also tied to the boat from which he dives. This diver cannot remain long under the surface of the water, for he must hold his breath all the time.

4. The machine diver is inclosed in a water-tight dress, fitted loosely to his head, arms, and legs. The part covering his head is of metal, and has openings set with glass, so that the man can see while in the water. The diving-suit lends the sponge fisherman the appearance of an ogre. It is called a machine because its parts are made to move. Air is pumped into it from the boat above through a rubber hose. A signal cord connects the diver with the boat. He sometimes stays under water fifteen minutes.

5. Sponge diving is very dangerous work, and many Greek divers lose their lives every year. Their fiercest enemies are the man-eating sharks and the sword-fish. The diver, therefore, carries a lance to fight these large and ferocious fishes.

6. But these are not the only enemies of the diver. The sponge itself is infested with a worm which stings the bodies of the naked divers, wounding them as if by the point of a sword. Then, too, the diver suffers from the great weight of the water pressing upon him, so that he is often stricken with paralysis.

7. Sponge divers, whether naked or in suits, feel that they take their lives in their hands when they go down, as they sometimes do, ninety feet under the surface of the water. They must be quick about their work. Much depends on the effort of a few minutes. The dangers are so many and so fearful that before the divers begin their day's work, religious services are held, and women and children, with sad faces, bid good-bye to husbands, fathers, and brothers who are making ready to dive.

8. It takes something of a hero to be a sponge diver, and this, perhaps, is what makes the work fascinating in spite of its difficulties and dangers. The highest ambition of every boy is to become a diver. As soon as he can swim he will begin to plunge into the sea. He will practice staying under the surface and holding his breath the longest possible time. As he grows older, he goes out in the boats with the sponge fishers and takes turns in sinking down to the sponge beds like the old diver. At twenty years of age, if he is expert, the young man becomes a regular sponge diver.

9. Soon after the sponges are brought to the fisherman's boat, they are beaten, so as to loosen the flesh from the skeleton, and are then tied into bunches and allowed to trail in the water as the boat moves homeward. After the catch is sold, the sponges are sent to factories, where they are thoroughly cleansed, clipped, sorted, and made ready for use.

LESSON XXV.

pröd' i gal; *wasteful.*

rī' ot ous; *wasteful, lustful.*

fām' ine; *scarcity of food.*

fāin; *gladly.*

pěr' ish; *die.*

rōbe; *garment.*

en trēat' ed; *begged.*

trans grēssed'; *disobeyed.*

hār' lots; *immoral women.*

meet; *proper.*

THE PRODIGAL SON.

LUKE 15, 11—32.

And He said, A certain man had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father, "Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me." And he divided unto them his living. '

And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land: and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country: and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. And when he came to himself, he said, "How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants."

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son."

But the father said to his servants, "Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him: and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet: and bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it: and let us eat and be merry: for this my son was dead, and is alive again, he was lost, and is found." And they began to be merry.

Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music and dancing.

And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant. And he said unto him, "Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound."

And he was angry and would not go in; therefore came his father out and entreated him.

And he, answering, said to his father, "Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment; and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends. But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf."

And he said unto him, "Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine. It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad; for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found."

LESSON XXVI.

flour' ish; <i>thrive.</i>	in trench' ments; <i>ditches</i>
in sult' ed; <i>offended by</i>	<i>for defense.</i>
<i>word or act.</i>	öp' po site; <i>facing.</i>
con dítion; <i>situation.</i>	de scried'; <i>discovered.</i>
streāk' ing; <i>marking with stripes.</i>	

THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.

1. It was on the nineteenth day of April that the Battle of Lexington occurred. Over heavy roads and under leafless trees, the farmers and their sons had chased the British troops back to Boston.

2. Since then the pleasant month of May, with its green pastures and fresh flowers, had come and gone, and June sunlight and showers were making the plants flourish in the garden, and cornblades spring up in the fields.

3. Everything looked pleasant. Children coming home from school played in the streets; farmers' boys drove the cows to pasture, and took the grists to mill; bells rang for church on Sundays; and everything around Boston was going on as usual.

4. But the Americans were angry. The British had shot down their brethren at Lexington. Ships with more soldiers arrived in Boston. General Gage had an army of ten thousand men. He was proud, and strong, and boastful.

5. His soldiers insulted citizens in the streets of Boston, and shut some of them up in prison, and made the condition of the people little better than that of slaves.

6. But the people were determined to fight, rather than submit to all this any longer. In almost every village meetings were held; all the young and strong men left their work in the fields, and became soldiers; and shortly the roads were filled with military companies marching to Cambridge, until there was an army there of eleven thousand Americans, commanded by General Ward.

7. This American army had hemmed in the British inside of Boston. No food could be carried into the city. The redcoats did not dare come out. What they got to eat had to come from England; and then, to

worry and trouble them, the American army kept drawing closer around the place, so as to be in a position to fire their cannon into the streets and houses.

8. This was the reason why the Americans went to Bunker Hill. It was near Boston. On a starlight night, the sixteenth of June, 1775, a large body of these farmer-soldiers marched towards Charlestown. Colonel Prescott led them. Two men with lanterns went before. A number of wagons carried intrenching tools, such as shovels, crowbars, axes, and picks.

9. There was no music. They made no noise. Tramp, tramp, they moved onward without a word or whisper, lest they should be heard by the sentinels on the British ships, which were close by on the river. By and by they came to Bunker Hill. Here they threw off their packs, stacked their guns, took shovels and picks, and went to work to make intrenchments.

10. All night they labored, digging the ground and throwing up the dirt. Bunker Hill was just across Charles River, opposite Boston; but it was Breed's Hill, which was a little nearer Boston, that they fortified. If the Americans could hold that position, they could fire cannon-balls into Boston, and drive the British to their ships. But the British cannon could also fire back, and the intrenchments were to protect the Americans.

11. Before morning a deep ditch had been dug, a long pile of earth had been thrown up, and behind it stood more than a thousand American soldiers. They were all strong workingmen, and had made a fort in a single night.



12. There were five British ships of war lying in Charles River. The sentinels on board never suspected what was going on. "All's well," they cried out at every quarter hour through the night.

13. But when morning began to come, and gray light was streaking the eastern sky, a sailor looking on shore spied the new fort. "What's that?" he cried. Other sailors looked, and they also cried out, "What's

that?" Before long, all the sailors descried Bunker Hill fortified. Soon all the vessels began to fire their cannon.

14. The people in Boston were awakened by the noise of the cannon, and ran to the top of Beacon Hill to see what was the matter. On the roofs of the houses, in the belfries of the churches, far up along the branches of the tall trees, men and boys were looking over to Charlestown.

15. The news ran through the streets. Everybody was hurrying to and fro. No one went to his work. Shops were not opened. Breakfasts were eaten hurriedly. Half-dressed people rushed into the streets.

16. No children went to school; no women came to market; no girls, no boys, played on the sidewalks. It was a frightful day in Boston, this Saturday, the seventeenth of June, 1775, though the skies were blue above, and the grass was green in the distant meadows.

17. Meanwhile the brave men on Breed's Hill kept at work. They shoveled up the earth, making the fort higher and longer. They built platforms to stand upon; they took rails and made fences, stuffing grass into them; and though the cannon-balls were flying around them, they did not stop work for a minute.

18. This alarmed General Gage in Boston. He had thought the Americans would run. For three hours he stood looking through his spy-glass. The huge cannon-balls flew through the air; they went right into the fort; the dirt and dust were scattered where they fell; but the Americans stuck to their place. There was nothing to be done, then, but to send the British troops across the river.

LESSON XXVII.

glis' ten ing (glis' ning); *spar-
kling.*

em barked'; *went on board.*

fēr' ried; *carried over water in
boats.*

bū' gles; *wind-instruments like
trumpets.*

wharf; *landing-place.*

cōl' umns; *bodies of troops.*

ab sūrd'; *foolish.*

vic' to ry; *success.*

dis māy'; *fright.*

-cōres; *large numbers.*

flinch; *draw back.*

ūrged; *pressed, driven.*

re trēat'; *withdraw.*

hūrled; *threw.*

re doubt'; *fortification.*

līn' ġered; *hesitated.*

THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.

(Concluded.)

19. And now began the great day for America. The British regiments were ordered to cross the river. In scarlet uniforms, with glistening guns and waving banners and beating drums, they embarked on twenty-eight barges and were ferried over to Charlestown. The ships of war were still firing on the fort.

20. Smoke clouded the sky, the boom of cannon filled the air, the tramp of armed men was heard on every side, orders of officers rang shrill over the waters, and the bugles of the grenadiers aroused the courage of the soldiers. The boats landed three thousand fresh soldiers on the wharf; and a few moments later, they were drawn up in line of battle at the foot of the hill which the Americans held.

21. It was now three o'clock in the afternoon, and very warm. The Americans were tired, for they had been digging at their intrenchments many hours, and were thirsty and hungry. But when they saw the

British troops marching towards them, they laid aside shovels and picks, and took up their muskets to be ready.

22. On came the redcoats, firing as they mounted the hill. The Americans did not return the fire. "Wait till they get near!" said Colonel Prescott. "Don't fire till I give the order! Then fire low! Aim at the waistbands! Pick off the officers!"

23. Nearer and nearer came the great columns of British troops, marching to their music and firing as they approached. The Americans, with guns loaded and cocked, stood shoulder to shoulder behind the intrenchments and rail fences, ready to take aim in an instant. The proud foe was almost on the top of the hill, when Prescott gave the order to fire. In an instant, a thousand bullets were poured into the British columns.

24. The effect was terrible. Everywhere lay the dead and wounded. For a moment the British troops stopped. But the Americans kept loading and firing, picking off officers here and soldiers there, until the redcoats, who a few moments before had been certain of victory, fled in dismay to the bottom of the hill, leaving hundreds of their officers and men wounded and dead in the tall grass on the hill-side. Shouts went up from the intrenchments: the Americans rejoiced, for they had beaten British soldiers.

25. But they loaded their guns again; for the British troops were preparing to start a second time on their march to drive the Americans off the hill. Onward the redcoats came, stepping over the dead and wounded, pushing through the high grass, scrambling over the fences, and firing and shouting as they climbed

the hill. They expected this time surely to drive the farmer-soldiers out of the intrenchments. The Americans, however, had no thought of running. Resting their guns on the fort and taking aim, they were waiting only for the word. It was but a minute. The British seemed almost upon them, when the loud voice of Colonel Prescott was heard all along the line, giving the word, "Fire!"

26. At once every musket was discharged. Scores of officers and hundreds of soldiers fell dead and wounded on the field. The British columns staggered; and then the men again broke and ran down the hill. And another shout arose from the fort.

27. It was now five in the afternoon. The men were tired after working all night and fighting many hours. Their powder was almost gone; but still they stood to their posts, and though they saw more soldiers coming over in boats from Boston, and the British preparing to attack them again, they did not flinch. Seldom were braver men.

28. The Americans loaded their guns, and as they saw the British column, urged on by officers, once more coming up the hill, they waited as before for the word, "Fire!" This third time again many British were killed and wounded.

29. The Americans would have won the day, if they had had enough powder. Colonel Prescott, therefore, gave order to retreat. Some of the boys were not willing to go; they hurled stones, they clubbed their muskets; they wrestled hand to hand with the British soldiers who had climbed over the redoubt. As the

Americans retreated, General Warren, who lingered behind, was killed.

30. The battle was over. The king's troops had conquered. It was, however, a costly victory. The Americans lost only three hundred and fifty killed and wounded, while the loss of the British was terrible—two hundred and twenty-six killed, and eight hundred and twenty-eight wounded.

31. The British had never believed that Americans would fight. They had laughed at them. It was absurd to believe that farmers' boys would stand fire. "As soon as they see the redcoats, they will run," the English officers had said.

32. Bunker Hill changed all that. The farmers had stood to their posts, and had shown that they were good marksmen. Twice the British troops fled from their fire. To be sure, the Americans lost the battle; but they gained courage, and, in the end, they won their independence.

LESSON XXVIII.

drēar' y; *dismal*.

a pāce' ; *quickly*.

wōld ; *wood, forest*.

au stēre' ; *stern, severe, rough*.

thrēsh' old ; *door-sill, entrance*.

FATHER IS COMING.

1. The clock is on the stroke of six,
 The father's work is done;
 Sweep up the hearth, and mend the fire,
 And put the kettle on.
 The wild night-wind is blowing cold,
 'Tis dreary crossing, o'er the wold.

2. He's crossing o'er the wold apace,
He's stronger than the storm;
He does not feel the cold, not he,
His heart it is so warm.
For father's heart is stout and true
As ever human bosom knew.
3. He makes all toil, all hardships light:
Would all men were the same!
So ready to be pleased, so kind,
So very slow to blame!
Folks need not be unkind, austere,
For love hath readier will than fear.
4. Nay, do not close the shutter, child;
For far along the lane
The little window looks, and he
Can see it shining plain.
I've heard him say he loves to mark
The cheerful firelight through the dark.
5. And we'll do all that father likes;
His wishes are so few,
Would they were more! that every hour
Some wish of his I knew!
I'm sure it makes a happy day
When I can please him any way.
6. I know he's coming by this sign,
That baby's almost wild;
See how he laughs and crows and stares —
Heaven bless the merry child!
He's father's self in face and limb,
And father's heart is strong in him.

7. Hark, hark! I hear his footsteps now;
 He's through the garden gate.
 Run, little Bess, and ope the door,
 And do not let him wait.
 Shout, baby, shout! and clap thy hands,
 For father on the threshold stands.

LESSON XXIX.

cīr' cuit; <i>act of moving</i>	sāt' u ra ted; <i>filled.</i>
around.	seeps; <i>drains.</i>
ob sērved'; <i>noticed.</i>	com plēt' ing; <i>finishing.</i>
fūr' rows; <i>trenches made</i>	cŷ' cle; <i>a circle.</i>
by the plow.	vā' por; <i>floating moisture.</i>
gŭl' lies; <i>ditches.</i>	ex pēr' i ment; <i>trial.</i>
drought; <i>dry weather.</i>	ăc' tu al ly; <i>really.</i>

THE CIRCUIT OF THE RAIN.

1. You certainly have already observed that rain comes to us from the clouds, and doubtless have watched the sky at times with some anxiety, either wishing for rain or dreading lest it should rain. I should not be surprised, however, to find that few of you have ever tried to follow the circuit of the rain. That the rain comes to us from the clouds is less than half the story I intend to tell you. So let us inquire what becomes of the rain after it falls.

2. When it falls on plowed land, or loose, exposed soil, one can see it disappear rapidly, like ink in a blotter or water in a sponge. If the ground is dry, it keeps on sinking in, provided it does not come down too fast. If it rains too fast, the rain cannot all soak in, and some runs off at once, in sheets or streams, down the slope. This water is called run-off. Notice

how it rolls and pushes the soil in its way, growing muddy from the fine particles it picks up. Down the furrows in the field or alongside the road it cuts gullies, washing away the soil in large quantities, carrying it on to a lower level. But all this run-off is soon gone, and the surface of the ground becomes dry again shortly after the rain has ceased.

3. What, then, becomes of the water which soaks into the ground? It may meet with one of two fates. When one digs a hole down into the ground some depth, or in making a well, water is found, which stands in the well at a nearly constant level. Where does this water come from? Why does the well run dry in time of drought? This water in the well has come down from the surface as part of the rainfall. The earth had become saturated with it, from some great depth up to the level of the water of the well. This is called groundwater. When a valley is cut down by the rainfall or run-off to this saturated ground, the water seeps out, and we call it a spring. So some of the rain becomes groundwater, and forms springs, which give us the permanent creeks and rivers. Having gone back to sea and completed its circuit, the water is ready to be taken up into the clouds, and so start the cycle over again.

4. But why does the ground get dry so fast after a rain? It is not wholly because the water is seeping away as groundwater. Put a pint of water in a pan and place it in the sun. It dries up. It will do the same, but quicker, if you place it on a hot stove. By holding a cold glass or slate or piece of metal in the steam of the teakettle, it will be covered with drops of

water. Thus you observe two most interesting things. You first see the water going off in the form of vapor from the heated pan or teakettle. This vapor, being cooled, is turned back into the liquid form on the cold body. The drying up of the water in the pan or teakettle is called evaporation. Water is being evaporated from the surface of the ground all the time that it does not rain, just the same as it is from the open pan in the experiment.

5. If you dig down into the ground a little way, you will notice that it is moist, even though very dry on top. The groundwater is coming up to the surface, like the oil up the lamp wick, sometimes from great depths, only to be evaporated when it reaches the surface. Sometimes after a rain, on a very hot day, you have seen the ground actually steaming. So some of the rain which fell into the ground as groundwater is sent back again into the sky as vapor, to form clouds and to be dropped again elsewhere as rain.

LESSON XXX.

în' ci dent; *occurrence.*

clēār' ing; *a tract of land cleared of wood.*

coûr' te ous ly; *politely.*

hîd' e ous; *frightful, horrible.*

gro tēsque'; *wildly formed.*

stār' tled; *frightened, surprised.*

ges tic' u la ting; *making motions or gestures.*

in spi rā' tion; *thought given into mind by God.*

stēalth' y; *secret.*

in tēnt' ly; *with close attention.*

tōm' a hawk; *an Indian hatchet.*

vēn' tured; *risked.*

SAVED BY TWO PUMPKINS.

1. Autumn is the season of the jack-o'-lantern,* and a story about jack-o'-lanterns, although it deals with an incident which took place nearly two hundred years ago, is of great interest. It is the story of Prudence and Endurance Place, two girls who lived in New Hampshire.

2. At that time the eastern part of this state was an unbroken wilderness, and settlers were few. The Place family lived in a log house in a small clearing. Indians occasionally called at the house, and Mr. Place always treated them courteously, and never sent them away empty-handed.

3. When Prudence and Endurance, twin sisters, were fourteen years old, Mr. and Mrs. Place, with the younger children, went on a visit to Portsmouth, leaving the twins to keep house. During the first day of their housekeeping the girls gathered the big yellow pumpkins from the field and laid them in a pile near the back door.

4. While resting from their work, they amused themselves by cutting two hideous jack-o'-lanterns from large pumpkins, each seeking to outdo the other in making the most grotesque face. They stuck the two heads on poles, fixed candles inside, and made ready to astonish their father on his return by showing the grinning faces at the window.

* Jack-o'-lantern. A lantern formed by hollowing out a pumpkin or squash, and cutting holes to represent eyes, nose, and mouth.

5. While Endurance prepared the simple supper, Prudence went out to drive home the cow and sheep. She had to go farther than she had expected, and, in passing a clump of trees, she was startled to see three Indians on the other side, talking earnestly, gesticulating, and pointing now and then toward the log house in the clearing.

6. The girl was alarmed. Turning back without allowing herself to be seen, she hurried homeward and told her sister what she had discovered.

7. "They have found out that father and mother are away, and they are coming here to steal, and perhaps to kill us," the two said to each other.

8. For a minute the frightened girls did not know what to do. The jack-o'-lanterns were lying in a corner of the room, and like an inspiration it came to Endurance that with these horrible, grinning faces they might scare away the Indians.

9. Near the back door was a pit, used for storing potatoes, and now covered with boards and brush. Taking their jack-o'-lanterns, the two girls scrambled into the hole, and concealed the entrance by drawing the boards and brush back into place.

10. After what seemed hours of waiting and listening, they heard stealthy steps about the house, which was in total darkness. Listening intently, they heard the Indians in the garden, evidently searching for them.

11. Now was the moment for action. The candles were lighted in the jack-o'-lanterns, and the hideous heads thrust up through the brush. The Indians waited for only one glimpse. Filled with terror and believing

that they had seen devils, they fled in such haste that Prudence and Endurance, when they ventured from their place of concealment in the morning, found a tomahawk and three eagle feathers in the garden path.

12. The spot was ever afterwards feared by the Indians, and not one of them was ever known to approach the log house of the Place family again.

LESSON XXXI.

re sēm' bles; <i>is like.</i>	lâir; <i>resting-place.</i>
strûc' ture; <i>form.</i>	dīs' lo cate; <i>to put out of joint.</i>
trăf' fic; <i>the passing of persons to and fro.</i>	des per â' tion; <i>hopelessness.</i>
spōrts' men; <i>hunters.</i>	how' dâlis; <i>seats on the backs of elephants.</i>
jūn' gle; <i>a dense thicket.</i>	a būn' dant; <i>plentiful.</i>

THE TIGER.

1. The tiger is a large animal of the cat tribe, about eight feet in length, and three to four feet in height. He resembles the lion in structure, but his body is more slender and longer than the lion's; his head is rounder, and has no flowing mane. The powerful jaws have sharp and strong teeth. The color is a bright brownish or reddish yellow, marked with beautiful dark bands on the sides and back. The under fur is quite white.

2. The tiger preys upon deer, sheep, and cattle. He seldom attacks man, unless hard pressed by hunger. It is said that when a tiger has once tasted human flesh, he prefers it to all other food. A single tiger is known to have killed one hundred and eight people in three years. Another is said to have killed, on an

average, eighty persons a year, and a third, only a few years ago, killed one hundred and twenty-seven people. The last prowled along one of the public roads of India for many weeks, stopping all traffic, until English sportsmen killed him.

3. The man-eating tigers of India are generally old animals with worn-out teeth, who find that a village provides them with easier prey than the jungle. The people of India are much afraid of tigers, and they often leave a village after it has been attacked once or twice by these fierce beasts.

4. The tiger usually does his hunting at night. He often has his lair in a jungle near a village, or near the fields where cattle are kept. After dark he creeps out until he is within a few feet of his prey, and then with a spring seizes it by the throat, often twisting it about so as to dislocate its neck. In the case of human beings, an old man-eater will sometimes grab a person by the shoulders with his teeth, swing the body about over his back, and trot off with it into the jungle to devour it at leisure.

5. The tiger is very strong. He can strike down a cow with a blow of one of his paws, and can drag her off with his teeth. His claws are as white as ivory, and almost as hard as steel. They can be covered at will, like those of a cat, and they are drawn in by the tiger while he is walking, so that they are not worn and blunted by being rubbed against the ground.

6. Tigers are not brave animals, and, with the exception of those who have tasted human flesh, they will run from man rather than face him. When hunted,

however, they fight to desperation. The sport of tiger hunting is most exciting and very dangerous. Sportsmen mounted upon elephants and seated in howdahs enter the jungle in search of tigers. The tiger often springs on the back of the elephant, or jumps on his head, in the attempt to get at the men who are riding him.

7. The natives of India catch these fierce beasts by digging pits and placing sharp stakes at the bottom, and the body of a goat as bait. Hunters often make a little platform in a tree near where a tiger comes to eat or drink, and there watch for him with their guns loaded. A young buffalo or a calf is usually tied near the foot of the tree, and when the tiger has sprung upon the animal, the hunters shoot him.

8. The tigers are confined to Asia. They are most abundant in the jungles of India, on the southern side of the Himalayas.

LESSON XXXII.

mÿr' i ad; *an immense number.*

glēan' ing; *gathering.*

hōard; *large quantity laid up.*

boun' ti ful; *generous, liberal.*

gôr' geous; *beautiful,*

magnificent.

trēas' ures; *things very*

much valued.

in' fi nite; *immeasurable.*

THE SEASONS.

(A RECITATION FOR FOUR GIRLS.)

SPRING:

When the ice on the river has melted,
And the song of the robin we hear,
When the buds on the trees are all swelling,
We know that the spring-time is near.

Then the falling of snowflakes no longer
Is hailed with laughter and joy,
More welcome, by far, is spring's sunshine
To every girl and boy.
The warm, soft rays of the smiling sun
The earliest flowers bring;
And pleasant it is to search for them
In the gladsome months of spring.

SUMMER:

More pleasant, you'll find, is summer,
With its sunshine and its showers;
We roam through the leafy forests,
And gather the myriad flowers;
The earliest fruits and berries
We find in the month of June,
While the blossoms fair of summer
Fill the air with sweet perfume.
Oh, pleasant the days of summer,
And many the happy hours
We spend in the shady forest
With its song-birds and its flowers.]

AUTUMN:

I tell you, the fairest is autumn,
When we find on every plain
The farmer is thankfully gleaning
His hoard of golden grain.
In the forest the leaves are turning
Rich crimson and yellow and brown,
And nuts, so delicious, are falling
In showers softly down.
Most welcome is gorgeous autumn,
Which, with a generous hand,
Plucks from her store rare treasures,
And gives to the grateful land.

WINTER:

Old King Winter we know is here
 When, with his frosty hand,
 He freezes the lakes and rivers,
 And heaps the snow high on the land.
 And the happiest season of the year
 To the merry girls and boys
 Is that of winter, bringing
 Their Christmas gifts and joys.
 No jollier fun they wish for
 Than to toss the white snow high;
 Oh! every child is happy
 To know that winter 's nigh.

ALL:

So you see, in every season
 God's blessings you will find;
 Something grand and tender
 Planned by the Infinite Mind.
 Then, when the clouds seem thickest,
 Look for the brighter side,
 And you'll find that the snows of winter
 The flowers of summer hide.

LESSON XXXIII.

pē' ri od; *time.*

chār' ac ter; *a person's*
qualities.

dis tinct' ly; *clearly.*

cīr' cum stance; *incident.*

sōbbed; *wept.*

frēt' ful; *angry.*

af fēc' tion ate; *loving.*

pēt' tish ly; *fretfully, angrily.*

wōnt; *accustomed.*

sēr' pent; *large snake.*

ăd' der; *poisonous serpent.*

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

1. It was thirteen years since my mother's death, when, after a long absence from my native village, I stood beside the sacred mound beneath which I had seen her buried. Since that mournful period a great change had come over me. My childish years had passed away, and with them my youthful character. The world had changed, too; and, as I stood at my mother's grave, I could hardly believe that I was the same thoughtless, happy creature, whose cheeks she had so often kissed in tenderness.

2. But the varied events of thirteen years did not make me forget my mother's smile. It seemed as if I had seen her but yesterday, as if the blessed sound of her well-remembered voice was in my ear. The gay dreams of my childhood were brought back so distinctly to my mind that, had it not been for one bitter recollection, the tears I shed would have been gentle and refreshing. The circumstance may seem a trifling one, but the thought of it pains my heart; and I relate it that those children who have parents to love them may learn to value them as they ought. ✕

3. My mother had been ill a long time, and I became so accustomed to her pale face and weak voice that I was not frightened at them, as children usually are. At first, it is true, I sobbed violently; but when day after day I returned from school and found her the same, I began to believe that she would always be spared to me. But they told me she would die.

4. One day, when I had lost my place in the class, I came home fretful and discouraged. I went to my

mother's chamber. She was paler than usual, but she met me with the same affectionate smile that always welcomed my return. Alas! when I look back those thirteen years, I think my heart must have been stone not to have been melted by it. She requested me to go downstairs and bring her a glass of water. I pettishly asked why she did not call a servant to do it. With a look of mild reproach, which I shall never forget, if I live to be a hundred years old, she said, "And will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?" ✕

5. I went and brought her the water, but I did not do it kindly. Instead of smiling and kissing her, as I was wont to do, I set the glass down very quickly and left the room. After playing about a short time, I went to bed without bidding my mother good night. But, when alone in my room, in darkness and in silence, I remembered how pale she looked, and how her voice trembled when she said, "Will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?" I could not sleep. I stole into her chamber to ask forgiveness. She had sunk into an easy slumber, and they told me I must not waken her. I did not tell any one what troubled me, but stole back to my bed, resolved to rise early in the morning, and tell her how sorry I was for my conduct.

6. The sun was shining brightly when I awoke, and, hurrying on my clothes, I hastened to my mother's chamber. She was dead! She never spoke again, never smiled upon me again; and when I touched the hand that used to rest upon my head in blessing, it was

so cold that it made me start. I bowed down by her side, and sobbed in the bitterness of my heart. I even wished that I might die, and be buried with her. And old as I now am, I would give worlds, were they mine to give, could my mother but have lived to tell me that she forgave my childish ingratitude. But I cannot call her back; and when I stand by her grave, and whenever I think of her manifold kindness, the memory of that reproachful look she gave me will bite like a serpent and sting like an adder.

LESSON XXXIV.

ěd' i ble; *eatable, fit to be eaten.*

līg' a ment; *substance binding one bone to another.*

măn' tle; *covering.*

cā' pa ble; *able.*

fīl' ter ing; *purifying.*

sci' en tists; *men of knowledge.*

nu tri' tious; *nourishing.*

īm' ple ments; *tools.*

scōōp; *dip out.*

THE OYSTER.

1. The species of mollusks that is the most familiar is the edible oyster; yet if asked how this soft-bodied, boneless animal grows, many people are at a loss to answer.

2. Like the sponges, the oyster has no foot, and, except when very young, no power of moving from place to place. It lives attached to some object at the bottom of the sea. Its body is shut in between two shells made of limestone, and fastened together at one end by a ligament.

3. One of these shells, the flat one, is on the right side of the body, and the other, which is much deeper,

on the left. In the hollow portion lies the liquor, which is the life blood of the oyster. Oysters are always found attached to the left shell.

4. When the oyster is undisturbed, its shell is open, so that the water circulates within it; but when disturbed, it shuts its shell with a snap, and is able to keep it firmly closed for a long time. Now and then the oyster closes its shell to drive out the water and other substances which may have found their way in.

5. Oysters multiply very rapidly. It is said that an oyster will lay more than a million eggs in a season, one of them being so small that it cannot be seen with the naked eye. The eggs are hatched within the shell and mantle of the parent. When an oyster is hatched, it is as small as the point of a fine needle. It looks like a little white dot. About two millions are capable of being closely packed in the space of a cubic inch.

6. Young oysters readily attach themselves to the shells of the old ones, or to anything which is hard. They are found growing upon old shoes, bottles, pieces of wood, or stones. It is even stated that live crabs have been found with young oysters growing upon their backs.

7. When a year old, the shell of the oyster has increased to the size of a silver twenty-five-cent piece. After this it grows about an inch a year for from four to six years. Each time new shelly matter is added, a distinct line is left on the shell. These are called lines of growth. Other more distinct lines, edged with black, show where the animal rested and stopped work on its shell. These lines are called rest periods, and

by their aid we are enabled to tell the age of the oyster. ✓

8. The oyster has a mouth, but no head. The mouth is merely a hole in the skin, for the oyster has neither tongue nor teeth. It gets its food by filtering the water that is directed to the mouth by the action of the gills. It has no nose and no eyes; but scientists say that oysters will close up their shells when a shadow passes over the water above them. Hence oysters must have some way of knowing what is going on about them. The stomach of the oyster is a little bag which lies just behind the mouth.

9. Oysters are of a delicious taste, and are eaten raw, fried, or stewed. Raw oysters, however, are generally believed to be more nutritious and more easily digested.

10. The most important oyster fisheries of the world are found in our country, Great Britain, and France. Maryland is the leading state in the Union for the production of oysters, and the greatest oyster market in the United States is Baltimore. More than one third of all the oysters are grown in the waters of Chesapeake Bay.

11. Oysters are gathered during the fall and winter by men who sail in big boats over the oyster beds. In shallow water oysters are taken with "tongs," implements like a pair of huge, long-handled rakes, hinged together so as to open and shut like a pair of scissors. In deeper water dredges are used. These resemble coarse-meshed nets of heavy twine or iron chainwork fastened to an iron frame. Even great shovels worked

by machinery are used to scoop the oysters out of the bottom of the sea.

12. Oysters raised in artificial beds are called "natives," and are considered superior to those taken from the natural beds.

LESSON XXXV.

civ' il; <i>occurring within the state or between citizens.</i>	cõn' flicts; <i>fighls, struggles.</i>
foun dā' tion; <i>beginning.</i>	ad vān' tage; <i>success.</i>
rī' val ry; <i>struggle for mastery.</i>	ād' mi ral; <i>highest officer of a fleet.</i>
de bātes'; <i>discussions.</i>	com pēlled'; <i>forced.</i>
de nīed'; <i>opposed, contradicted.</i>	be siēged'; <i>hemmed in.</i>
in au' gu ra ted; <i>put in office.</i>	com mu ni cā' tion; <i>connec- tion.</i>
con fēd' er ate; <i>united.</i>	fēr' tile; <i>rich, fruitful.</i>
ac knōwl' edge; <i>to admit.</i>	re sult'; <i>outcome.</i>
pās' sions; <i>feelings.</i>	a hōl' ished; <i>put to an end.</i>
thrōnged; <i>crowded.</i>	

THE CIVIL WAR.

1. Soon after Abraham Lincoln became President, there broke out the Civil War, which caused the death of hundreds of thousands of brave men and brought sorrow to many a home in the United States. Perhaps none of those who study this lesson will ever see so sad a time. But it was also a heroic time, when men gave their lives for the cause they believed to be right. Women, in those days, suffered in patience the loss of their husbands and sons, and very many of them went to nurse the wounded, or toiled at home to gather supplies of nourishing food for sick soldiers in hospitals.

2. The war came about in this way. There had been, almost from the foundation of the Government, a rivalry between the Northern and Southern States. Long and angry debates took place about slavery, about the rights of the States, and the government of the Territories. These had produced much bitter feeling. When a president opposed to slavery was elected, some of the Southern States claimed that they had a right to withdraw from the Union. This the Northern States denied, declaring that the Union could not be divided; but before Lincoln was inaugurated, seven States had declared themselves out of the Union. They formed a new government, which they called "The Confederate States of America," and elected Jefferson Davis president.

3. President Lincoln refused to acknowledge that the Confederate States were a government. He refused to allow the United States fort in the harbor of Charleston, South Carolina, to be surrendered to the Confederates, and he sent ships with provisions for the small garrison of this fort. But the fleet arrived too late. By order of Jefferson Davis Fort Sumter was bombarded, and thus the war began. Four other States now joined the Confederacy, making eleven in all.

4. It was a time of awful excitement in every part of the country. All winter long angry passions had been rising both in the North and in the South. When the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter, in April, 1861, there was such a storm of fierce excitement as may never be seen again in America. In the North, a hundred thousand men were enlisted in three days. The

excitement in the South was just as great, and a great number of Southern people rushed to arms. In those stormy times the drums were beating all day long in the streets; flags waved in every direction, and trains were thronged with armed men bidding farewell to friends and hastening forward to battle and death. Men and women wept in the streets as they cheered "the boys" who were hurrying away to the war. For a while people hardly took time to sleep. ✕

5. The armies on both sides became very large, and during the war there were some of the greatest conflicts ever seen in the world. The first great battle was fought at Shiloh, in Tennessee. Others took place at Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, and Nashville, in Tennessee; at Antietam, in Maryland; and at Gettysburg, in Pennsylvania. Very many battles, great and small, were fought in Virginia, between the Potomac and the James.

6. On the side of the Union the three most famous generals were U. S. Grant, W. T. Sherman, and Philip H. Sheridan. The three greatest generals on the Confederate side were Robert E. Lee, Joseph E. Johnston, and Thomas J. Jackson, commonly called "Stonewall Jackson."

7. Both sides showed the greatest courage. The generals on both sides were very skillful. Victory was now with one party, and now with the other; but, as the years passed on, the Union armies, being the stronger, gradually gained one advantage after another. By means of troops and gunboats sent down from the North under Grant, and a fleet under Admiral Farragut

sent around by sea to capture New Orleans, the whole of the Mississippi River was secured. - Between Washington and Richmond the Confederates won many victories; but they were at length compelled to fall back behind the fortifications of Richmond and Petersburg, where they were besieged by General Grant.

8. During this siege, General Sherman marched directly into the heart of the Confederacy, where he was for weeks without any communication with the North. He marched across the great and fertile state of Georgia, from Atlanta to Savannah, on the sea-coast, and then from Savannah northward toward Richmond. By destroying the railroad which supplied General Lee's army in Richmond with food, Sherman made it impossible for the Confederates to continue the war. Lee was forced to retreat from Richmond, and he surrendered his army on the 9th of April, 1865. All the other Confederate forces soon after laid down their arms. The war had lasted four years. As a result of the long struggle, slavery was abolished in the United States.

LESSON XXXVI.

jět; *black.*

āye; *ever.*

pö'v' er ty; *need.*

au' burn; *reddish-brown.*

hūs' ki ly; *hoarsely.*

a thwärt'; *across.*

crown; *an English silver coin worth about \$1.20.*

wāy' ward; *disobedient, willful.*

rëck' less; *careless.*

be friënd'; *treat as a friend.*

au' di bly; *loudly.*

NOT ONE TO SPARE?

1. Which shall it be? Which shall it be?
I looked at John, John looked at me;
Dear, patient John, who loves me yet
As well as though my locks were jet.
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak:
"Tell me again what Robert said!"
And then I, listening, bent my head.
"This is his letter:
2. "I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If, in return, from out your seven,
One child to me for aye is given.'"
I looked at John's old garment worn,
I thought of all that John had borne
Of poverty, and work, and care,
Which I, though willing, could not share;
I thought of seven mouths to feed,
Of seven little children's need,
And then of this.
3. "Come, John," said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep." So, walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band.
First to the cradle light we stepped,
Where Lilian, the baby, slept,
Her auburn curls, like gold alight,
A glory 'gainst the pillow white.
Softly the father stooped to lay
His rough hand down in loving way,
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said: "Not her!"

4. We stooped beside the trundle-bed,
And one long ray of lamp-light shed
Athwart the boyish faces there,
In sleep so pitiful and fair;
I saw on Jamie's rough, red cheek
A tear undried. Ere John could speak,
"He's but a baby, too," said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by.
5. Pale, patient Robbie's angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace:
"No, for a thousand crowns, not him,"
He whispered, while our eyes were dim.
6. Poor Dick! bad Dick! our wayward son
Turbulent, reckless, idle one —
Could he be spared? ^{no}Nay, He who gave
Bade us befriend him to the grave;
Only a mother's heart can be
Patient enough for such as he.
"And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from her bedside prayer."
7. Then stole we softly up above
And knelt by Mary, child of love.
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quite silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Across her cheek in willful way,
And shook his head: "Nay, love, not thee,"
The while my heart beat audibly.
8. Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and truthful, good and glad —
So like his father. "No, John, no —
I cannot, will not let him go."

9. And so we wrote in courteous way,
 We could not give one child away.
 And afterward, ^{art.} toil lighter seemed,
 Thinking of that of which we dreamed;
 Happy, in truth, that not one face
 We missed from its accustomed place;
 Thankful to work for all the seven,
 Trusting the rest to One in heaven.

LESSON XXXVII.

wit' ness: <i>a person who gives evidence or testimony.</i>	pro fāne': <i>ungodly, unholy.</i>
crime; <i>a great wrong.</i>	e mō' tion: <i>excitement.</i>
com mit' ted; <i>done, performed.</i>	con vīc' tion; <i>strong belief.</i>
coun' sel; <i>a lawyer.</i>	cōm' pe tent; <i>fit.</i>
ärt' less; <i>simple, sincere.</i>	pēr' ju ry; <i>false swearing.</i>
	pre cēd' ed; <i>gone before.</i>

THE YOUNG WITNESS.

1. A little girl nine years of age was brought into court, and offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for a crime committed in her father's home. "Now, Emily," said the counsel for the prisoner, "I wish to know if you understand the nature of an oath?" "I don't know what you mean," was the simple answer.

2. "Your Honor," said the counsel, addressing the judge, "it is evident that this witness should be rejected. She does not understand the nature of an oath." "Let us see," said the judge. "Come here, my daughter!"

3. Assured by the kind tone and manner of the judge, the child stepped toward him, and looked con-

fixing into his face, with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank that it went straight to the heart.

4. "Did you ever take an oath?" ^{asked} inquired the judge. The little girl stepped back with a look of horror; and the red blood rose and spread in a blush all over her face and neck, as she answered, "No, sir." She thought he intended to ask if she had ever used profane language.

5. "I do not mean that," said the judge, who saw her mistake; "I mean, were you ever a witness?"

"No, sir; I never was in court before," was the answer.

6. He handed her the Bible. "Do you know that book, my daughter?"

She looked at it and answered, "Yes, sir; it is the Bible."

"Do you ever read in it?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; every evening."

"Can you tell me what the Bible is?" inquired the judge.

"It is the Word of the great God," she answered.

7. "Well," said the judge, "place your hand upon this Bible, and listen to what I say;" and he repeated slowly and solemnly the following oath: "Do you swear that in the evidence which you shall give in this case you will tell the truth, and nothing but the truth; and that you will ask God to help you?"

"I do," she replied.

8. "Now," said the judge, "you have been sworn as a witness: will you tell me what will befall you if you do not tell the truth?"

"I shall be punished," answered the child.

"Why?" asked the judge.

"Because I would commit a sin," she replied.

"How do you know this?" asked the judge again.

9. The child took the Bible, turned rapidly to the chapter containing the commandments, and, pointing to the one which reads, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," said, "I learned that before I could read."

10. "Has any one talked with you about being a witness in court here against this man?" inquired the judge.

"Yes, sir," she replied; "my mother heard they wanted me to be a witness; and last night she called me to her room, and asked me to tell her the Ten Commandments; and then we kneeled down together, and she prayed that I might understand how wicked it is to bear false witness against my neighbor, and that God would help me, a little child, to tell the truth as it was before Him. And when I left home with father, she kissed me, and told me to remember the Eighth Commandment, and that God would hear every word that I said." ✓

11. "Do you believe this?" asked the judge, while a tear glistened in his eye, and his lips quivered with emotion.

"Yes, sir," said the child, with a voice and manner which showed that her conviction of the truth was perfect.

"God bless you, my child," said the judge, "you have a good mother. The witness is competent," he

continued. "Were I on trial for my life, and innocent of the charge against me, I would pray God for such a witness as this. Let her be examined!"

12. She told her story with the simplicity of a child, as she was; but her voice and manner carried conviction of her truthfulness to every heart.

13. The lawyers asked her many perplexing questions, but she did not vary in the least from her first statement. The truth, as spoken by a little child, was convincing. Falsehood and perjury had preceded her testimony, but before her testimony falsehood was scattered like chaff.

LESSON XXXVIII.

quad' ru peds : *four-footed animals.*

as sâil' ant ; *one who attacks.*

spēc' i mens ; *samples.*

flēx' i ble ; *capable of being bent.*

un wiēld' y ; *clumsy, bulky.*

mēth' ods ; *ways.*

sub mīs' sive ; *obedient.*

ôr' di na ry ; *common.*

ăn' ec dotes ; *short stories.*

pōol ; *puddle.*

drēnch' ing ; *wetting thoroughly.*

af fōrd' ; *furnish.*

mēm' bers ; *limbs.*

dūsk' y ; *somewhat dark.*

THE ELEPHANT.

1. Elephants, the largest and most powerful of all quadrupeds, are found wild in great numbers in the vast forests of Asia and Africa. They are usually quiet and harmless; but when attacked, or wounded, they turn upon their assailant with the utmost fury; and unless he escapes, they seldom fail to kill him,

piercing him through and through with their enormous tusks, or trampling his body into the earth.

2. The African elephant is larger and more docile than the Asiatic. His general height is from eight to ten feet; but specimens have been found more than twelve feet high, and weighing five tons. The head



of the elephant seems small when compared with the bulk of his body; his legs are clumsy and shapeless; his eyes are small but brilliant; his skin is very thick and of a dusky color, with only a few hairs scattered over it; his ears are broad and long. The tusks of the male elephant are from four to six feet in length and grow out on both sides of his nose, or trunk. They are very valuable, as they afford the finest ivory,

of which many useful and ornamental things are made. X

3. But the most remarkable part of the elephant is his trunk, which is long and tapering. With this powerful organ he can pull up a small tree by the roots, or kill a man with a single blow. He can easily bend it in any direction, he can shorten it, he can lengthen it, he can lay it over his back. It is one of the strongest and most flexible of members. At the end the trunk runs out into a kind of finger. Opposite the finger, there is a part that acts as a thumb. These points of the trunk the elephant can use just as a man uses his finger and thumb. He can draw a cork from a bottle, pluck leaves and flowers, open and shut doors, and turn keys; he can pick up a dime or a needle as easily and as neatly as you could do.

4. There are two canals, or holes, running all the way through the trunk; these are the nostrils. By means of these the animal can draw in water, and throw it out again. When he wants to drink, he dips the end of the trunk into the water, draws up so much as to fill the inner tubes, or nostrils, turns the trunk round into his mouth, and discharges the water into his stomach. Sometimes he discharges it all over his body, in order to cool it or to drive away flies. X

5. Although the elephant has a very unyieldy appearance, yet his activity and speed are very great, a swift horse being sometimes unable to get away from him. In India, where elephants have long been used in a tame state, they are employed in carrying burdens and dragging the plow; in working like horses

and oxen. They are also used in hunting the lion and the tiger, and in capturing wild elephants. In Asia the wild elephant is hunted in order to capture and tame him; but in Africa he is hunted for his tusks, and also his flesh, some parts of which the natives eat.

6. Wild elephants usually live and move together in herds; they feed upon grass, leaves, roots, young shrubs, and rice. They are remarkably fond of sweet things, such as the sugar cane and bananas. The quantity of food taken is very great.

7. Several methods are used for capturing and taming elephants. One most commonly employed is to surround a herd of them, and drive them into a narrow enclosure. Here they are taken charge of by tame elephants, let out singly, and bound to trees, where they are kept until they become submissive.

8. Another method is to take them in pitfalls. Here they remain until they are nearly starved. Being then fed, helped out of the pit, and treated kindly, they become quite tame and seem to be very grateful for the kind treatment. An ordinary tame elephant in India sells for about five hundred dollars; but if he is very large and a good worker, he will sell for two thousand dollars and even more.

9. Numerous anecdotes are told about the elephant, some of which are rather amusing. The following story shows how he sometimes revenges an insult in a very laughable way. In the city of Delhi, in India, a tailor was in the habit of giving some fruit to an elephant that daily passed by his shop. The animal

had become so accustomed to this treatment that it regularly put its trunk in at the window to receive the expected gift. One day, however, the tailor thrust his needle into the beast's trunk, telling it to be gone, as he had nothing to give it. The creature passed on; but, on coming to a pool of dirty water near by, filled its trunk, and then returned to the shop window, into which it spouted the contents, thoroughly drenching the tailor and his wares.

LESSON XXXIX.

ad věn' ture; *an exciting
occurrence.*

in' fi del; *unbeliever.*

im äg' ined; *thought.*

fa tighed'; *tired.*

re vile'; *abuse, misuse.*

bōd' ed; *foretold.*

prin' ci ple; *fixed opinion
or belief.*

dis mīssed'; *put aside.*

rudē; *rough.*

A BACKWOODS ADVENTURE.

1. A Virginia banker, who was chairman of a noted infidel club, was once traveling through Kentucky, having bankbills to the amount of about twenty-five thousand dollars in his pockets.

2. When he came to a lonely forest where murders and robberies were said to be frequent, he was soon lost by taking the wrong road.

3. The darkness of the night came quickly over him, and how to escape from the threatening danger he knew not. In his alarm he suddenly espied in the distance a dim light, and, urging his horse onward, he at length came to a wretched cabin. He knocked, and

the door was opened by a woman, who said her husband was out hunting, but would soon return.

4. The gentleman put up his horse and entered the cabin, but with feelings that can be better imagined than described. Here he was with a large sum of money, and perhaps in the house of one of the robbers whose name was a terror to the country.

5. In a short time the man of the house returned. He had on a deer-skin shirt, a bear-skin cap, seemed fatigued, and in no talkative mood. All this boded the infidel no good. He felt for his pistols in his pockets and placed them so as to be ready for instant use.

6. The man asked the stranger to go to bed; but he declined, saying he would sit by the fire all night. The man urged, but the more he urged the more the infidel was alarmed.

7. He felt assured that this was to be his last night upon earth; but he determined to sell his life as dearly as he could. His infidel principles gave him no comfort. His fears grew into perfect agony. What was to be done?

8. At length the backwoodsman arose. Reaching to the wooden shelf, he took down an old book, and said: "Well, stranger, if you won't go to bed, I will; but it is my habit to read a chapter of the Holy Scriptures before I go to bed."

9. What a change did these words produce! Alarm was at once removed from the skeptic's mind. Though declaring himself an infidel, he now had confidence in the Bible. He felt safe. He felt that a man who

kept an old Bible in his house, and read it, and bent his knees in prayer, was no robber or murderer.

10. He listened to the simple prayer of the man, at once dismissed all his fears, and lay down in that rude cabin, and slept as calmly as he did under his father's roof.

11. From that time he ceased to revile the good old Bible. He became a sincere Christian, and often related the story of his eventful journey, to prove the folly of infidelity.

LESSON XL.

spire; *steeple*.

wōe; *grief, sorrow*.

sā' ble; *dark, black*.

grōped; *felt his way*.

pēal' ing; *loud, roaring*.

răp' tured; *joyous*.

tōr' rent; *a violent or rapid stream*.

rĕg' is tered; *entered*,

recorded.

THE NOBLE SAILOR.

1. It was a fearful night;
The strong flame sped
From street to street, from spire to spire,
And on their treasures fed.
2. Hark! 'tis the mother's cry,
High o'er the tumult wild,
As, rushing toward her flame-wrapt home,
She shrieks, "My child! my child!"
3. A wanderer from the sea,
A stranger, marked her woe;
And in his noble bosom woke
The sympathetic glow.

4. Swift up the burning stairs
With daring feet he flew,
While sable clouds of stifling smoke
Concealed him from the view.
5. Fast fell the burning beam
Across the dangerous road,
Till the far chamber, where he groped,
Like fiery oven glowed.
6. But what a pealing shout,
When from the wreck he came,
And in his arms a smiling babe,
Still toying with the flame.
7. The mother's raptured tears
Forth like a torrent sped,
But ere the throng could learn his name,
That noble tar had fled.
8. Not for the praise of man
Did he this deed of love,
But on the bright, unfading page
'Tis registered above.

LESSON XLI.

ad jā' cent; *lying near.*
fōr' a ges; *gathers food.*
clīng' ing; *holding firmly.*
pur sūed'; *chased.*
con yēn' ient; *suitable.*
in for mā' tion; *notice,*
knowledge.
bough; *branch.*
con trīves'; *plans.*

cōn' scious; *knowing.*
in a bīl' i ty; *not being able.*
re sīst'; *withstand.*
rā' ges; *is furious with anger.*
re sēnt' ment; *anger.*
de pōs' it; *lay down.*
tor mēnt' or; *one who tortures.*
cu ri ōs' i ty; *desire to gain*
knowledge.

THE OPOSSUM.

1. The opossum belongs to the order of animals called pouched animals. This means that the mothers have a kind of pocket, in which they carry their young while too feeble to walk. Even after the little fellows are able to run alone, they hop away out of sight into this nest when any danger threatens.

2. The opossums are the only family of pouched animals that lives in America, and they are found nowhere else. The others are all confined to Australia and the adjacent islands. About twenty species of opossums are known. The largest is hardly larger than a cat, and the smallest is about the size of a mouse.

3. The common or Virginia opossum is about twenty inches to the tail. Its hair is whitish, with brown tips,



which give it a dusky hue. It has a long, sharp face, and a wide mouth, full of sharp teeth; the ears are thin, naked, round, and dark, edged with a border of white; the legs are short; the feet are armed with short claws. The tail, about fifteen inches long, is thick and black, and covered with small scales.

4. Its home is in the tree tops. It forages chiefly by night, eating fruits, eggs, and small animals, which it sometimes finds in the poultry-yard. It uses its tail as some of the monkeys use theirs, like an extra hand, climbing with it, and swinging by it from branch to branch. The young, when too large to live in the pouch, sit on the mother's back, and twist their tails about hers to keep from falling off.

5. The negro boys take great delight in hunting the opossum, usually in the autumn, after the first frost. When the creature sees that it is in danger, its defense is in its cunning, rather than in its swiftness or its strength. It does not flee, but lies close to the branch on which it was clinging. If a dog has pursued it, and the master of the dog does not appear, the opossum climbs to a convenient place, out of the dog's reach, and sits quiet, not troubled by the constant barking. But the sharp, quick bark of the dog often gives information that a 'possum is "treed," and the hunter hastens to the spot. The opossum, when it sees the negro climbing for it, ascends to the topmost bough, and clings as closely as it can, until the violent shaking throws it to the ground. Then, if the dog does not seize it, it often contrives to steal away in the underbrush and escape.

6. A cat is said to have nine lives, but this fellow has at least twice as many. He may have every bone

within his skin broken and his head mashed, and will still creep away. Audubon writes of the opossum: "Suppose a farmer has surprised an opossum in the act of killing one of his best fowls. His angry feelings urge him to kick the poor beast, which, conscious of its inability to resist, rolls off like a ball. The more the farmer rages, the less does the animal show resentment; at last there it lies, not dead, but exhausted; its jaws open, its tongue extended, its eyes dimmed; and there it would lie until the bottle fly should come to deposit its eggs, did not its tormentor walk off. 'Surely,' says he to himself, 'the beast must be dead.' But no, it is only 'possuming,' and no sooner has its enemy withdrawn than it gradually gets on its legs, and once more makes for the woods."

7. When caught, the opossum is easily tamed; but it does not make an agreeable companion, or pet, as it gives forth a very powerful and unpleasant smell, whenever it is irritated or excited. Its flesh is white when cooked, and the negro thinks it very good, especially in autumn, when it is fat. A single trial of it is usually enough to satisfy the curiosity of a stranger.

8. The nest of the opossum is commonly made in some protected place, as, the hollow of a tree, or the shelter of some old root. The creature often walks into the house of some other animal and takes possession, and has even been believed to eat the rightful owner out of house and home. A hunter, who shot a rifle-ball through a squirrel's nest, was surprised to see an opossum fall dead to the ground. Its own nest is composed of moss and dried leaves.

LESSON XLII.

a light' ed ; <i>dismounted.</i>	dis pătch' ing ; <i>killing hastily.</i>
af flict' ed ; <i>troubled.</i>	răsh' ness ; <i>overhaste.</i>
re grăt' ; <i>sorrow.</i>	fől' ly ; <i>foolishness.</i>
ăg' o ny ; <i>intense suffering</i> <i>of body or mind.</i>	ti děl' i ty ; <i>faithfulness.</i>
wěl' ter ing ; <i>rolling.</i>	a vĕrt' ed ; <i>turned away.</i>
en dĕav' ored ; <i>attempted.</i>	trăg' e dy ; <i>mournful event.</i>
con sôle' ; <i>comfort.</i>	per cĕived' ; <i>observed.</i>
	tră' ces ; <i>marks.</i>
ca rĕss' es ; <i>acts of affection.</i>	

THE FRENCH MERCHANT AND HIS DOG.

1. A French merchant, having some money due him in a neighboring village, resolved to collect it. So he saddled his horse, whistled his dog, and departed. Having settled the business, he tied the bag of money before him on his horse, and set out on his return home. The dog, as if entering into his master's feelings, frisked round the horse, barked, and jumped, and seemed to take part in his master's joy.

2. The merchant, after riding some miles, alighted to repose under a shade-tree. Taking the bag of money in his hand, he laid it down by his side under a shrub; but, on remounting, he forgot it. When the dog noticed that his master did not have the bag, he ran to fetch it; but it was too heavy for him to drag along.

3. He then ran back to his master, and, by whining, barking, and howling, attempted to remind him of the property left behind. The merchant did not understand his language; but the faithful creature continued in its efforts, and, after trying to stop the horse in vain, at last began to bite his heels.

4. The merchant, earnestly engaged in deep thought as he rode along, and therefore wholly forgetful of his bag of money, began to fear the dog was mad. Full of this suspicion, in crossing a brook he turned back to see if the dog would drink; but the faithful animal, too intent on its master's business to think of itself, continued to bark and bite with greater violence than before.

5. "Mercy!" cried the afflicted merchant, "it must be so; my poor dog is certainly mad. What must I do? I must kill him, lest some greater misfortune befall me; but with what regret! Oh, could I find some one to perform this cruel office for me! If I spare him, however, I myself may lose my life."

6. With these words he took a pistol from his pocket, and, with a trembling hand, took aim at his faithful servant. He turned away in agony as he fired, but his aim was too sure. The poor animal fell wounded, and, weltering in its blood, still endeavored to crawl toward its master, as if to accuse him of ingratitude.

7. The merchant could not bear the sight. He spurred on his horse with a heart full of sorrow, and regretted he had taken a journey which had cost him so dear. However, the money never entered his mind; he thought only of his poor dog, and tried to console himself with the reflection that, by dispatching a mad animal, he had prevented great mischief.

8. But such thoughts gave him little satisfaction. "I am most unfortunate," said he to himself; "I would rather have lost my money than my dog." Saying this, he stretched out his hand to grasp the treasure.

It was missing; no bag was to be found. In an instant he opened his eyes to his rashness and folly. "Wretch that I am," said he, "I alone am to blame! I could not understand the meaning of my dog's actions, and I have killed him for his zeal. He tried hard to inform me of my mistake, and he has paid for his fidelity with his life."

9. Instantly he turned his horse, and went off at full gallop to the place where he had stopped. He saw with half-averted eyes the scene where the tragedy had been acted; he perceived the traces of blood as he proceeded; but in vain did he look for his dog; he was not to be seen on the road.

10. At last he arrived at the spot where he had left his money. But what were his feelings! His heart was ready to bleed at the sight which then met his view. The poor dog, unable to follow his dear but cruel master, had determined to give his last moments to his service. He had crawled, all bloody as he was, to the forgotten bag, and now, in the agonies of death, he lay watching beside it.

11. When he saw his master, he still showed his joy by the wagging of his tail. He could do no more; he tried to rise, but his strength was gone; even the caresses of his master could not prolong his life for a few moments. He stretched out his tongue to lick the hand that was now fondling him in the agonies of regret, as if to seek forgiveness of the deed that was ending his life. He then cast a look of kindness on his master, and closed his eyes in death.

LESSON XLIII.

brīnk; *edge.*hām' pered; *hindered**from moving.*bāil; *handle.*be guiled; *deceived, misled.*plight; *condition.*glīm' mered; *shone.*yēlp; *sharp, crying bark.*a dieū'; *good-bye.*mēd' i tate; *think.*flāt' ter ing; *praising falsely.*crāft; *trick.*vīc' tim; *one who is swindled, caught.*be trāyed'; *misled.*greed' i ness; *desire for possession.*

THE FOX IN THE WELL.

1. Sir Reynard once, as I've heard tell,
Had fallen into a farmer's well,
When Wolf, his cousin, passing by,
Heard from the depths his dismal cry.
2. Over the wheel a well-chain hung,
From which two empty buckets swung;
At one, drawn up beside the brink,
The fox had paused, no doubt, to drink,
And, putting in his head, had tipped
The bucket! Fox and bucket slipped,
And, hampered by the bail, he fell,
As I have said, into the well.
As down the laden bucket went,
The other made its swift ascent.
3. His cousin, Wolf, beguiled to stop,
Listened astonished at the top;
Looked down, and, by the uncertain light,
Saw Reynard in a curious plight,—
There in his bucket at the bottom,
Calling as if the hounds had got him!

4. "What do you there?" his cousin cried.
"Dear cousin Wolf," the fox replied,
"In coming to the well to draw
Some water, what d'ye think I saw?
It glimmered bright and still below;
You've seen it—but you did not know
It was a treasure! Now, behold!
I've got my bucket filled with gold,
Enough to buy ourselves and wives
Poultry to last us all our lives!"
5. The wolf made answer with a grin:
"Dear me! I thought you'd tumbled in!
What, then, is all this noise about?"
"Because I could not draw it out.
I called to you," the fox replied;
"First help me, then we will divide."
6. "How?" "Get into the bucket there."
The wolf, too eager for a share,
Did not one moment pause to think;
There hung the bucket by the brink,
And in he stepped. As down he went
The cunning fox made his ascent,
Being the lighter of the two.
7. "That's right!—Ha, ha! how well you do!
How glad I am you came to help!"
Wolf struck the water with a yelp;
The fox leaped out. "Dear Wolf," said he,
"You've been so very kind to me,
I'll leave the treasure all to you;
I hope 'twill do you good! Adieu!"
And disappeared across the lot,
Leaving the wolf to meditate
Upon his miserable fate,—
To flattering craft a victim made,
By his own greediness betrayed!

LESSON XLIV.

sträg' gler; *one who wanders*
apart from his companions.
 präi' ries; *grassy plains.*

de síst'; *leave off, stop.*
 men äg' er ic; *collection*
of wild animals.

THE AMERICAN BISON.

1. Not many years ago, there lived on the grassy plains of the West great herds of animals of the ox family, the bisons. They are commonly called buffaloes, although very different from the true buffaloes of the Old World. In many ways they were like wild cattle; but they were larger and stronger, and had never been tame. Sometimes there were thousands of bisons in a herd. These large herds were made up of a great many small herds, which came together at certain times or places and then moved apart again.

2. When left to themselves, they wandered slowly from place to place, eating the tall grass as they went. In the early summer their course was commonly toward the north; but when the days began to grow shorter, they turned and made their way back toward the south.

3. With their big heads and long, thick manes, bisons have not a very pleasing appearance. But they are not so fierce as you might think. Huge as they are, they are timid animals. If they are let alone, they are not likely to hurt any one. They know their strength, but they use it only to protect or defend themselves. Although their body seems rather clumsy, bisons, when roaming over the plains, could travel very fast.

4. When a great herd was once set to going, nothing could stop it. Over hilly and rocky country where a horse could hardly walk, these animals would move at a rapid rate. Those in front did not dare to stop, for fear of being run over by those that followed. When they came to a broad river, they would leap in and swim across.



5. Every herd was commonly followed by wolves. These beasts were always on the lookout for any weak or lame stragglers that might fall behind or wander from the herd; and woe to any little bison that strayed too far from its mother's side.

6. When white people first came to this country, the bison was the only animal of the ox kind that they found. It lived then in the great woods as well as on the prairies. But as the country became settled,

these timid animals fled farther and farther west, trying to find some place where they could live in peace and safety. Go where they would, however, there was not much safety for them.

7. As long as there were bisons on the great plains, the Indians of the West would not desist from their wild, roving habits. They would rather hunt these animals than do any kind of work. They killed hundreds of bisons every year; but the next year there were hundreds of young bisons to take the place of those that had been killed, and so the herds were as large as ever.

8. In winter, hunters and Indians often had no other meat than the dried flesh of the bison. The fresh meat was cut into strips and hung over a fire until it was quite hard and almost black. When thus prepared it was very much like smoked beef, and the Indians called it pemmican. The tongue and hump of a bison were the best parts. White hunters would often kill the animals for these alone, and then leave the rest of the body to be devoured by wild beasts.

9. When railroads were built across the plains, it was soon all over with the bisons. They were then mostly killed for their skins and their horns, very often, however, for mere sport and cruelty. Men went from the cities to "hunt" them. Sometimes they shot them from the car windows. They killed them, just to be killing, without any thought of the suffering that was caused. The man who could shoot the largest number of bisons in a day thought himself a great hero. So many were killed that in some places the ground for

miles was covered with the dead bodies or the white bones of the poor beasts.

10. There are now no more great herds of bison. They are no longer known in the places where they once roamed. Now and then you may see a bison in a show or a menagerie, and there are two or three small herds in certain of the great parks of our country. The Yellowstone National Park has the only herd that still roams in its native freedom.

LESSON XLV.

cěr' e mo nies; *formal*

acts or observances.

cûrs; *ugly dogs.*

cau' tious; *careful.*

păt' ter; *repeated sounds*
of footsteps.

stěad' i ness; *firmness.*

hŭd' dling; *crowding.*

jărred; *gave a rattling*
sound.

heed; *attention.*

rick' et y; *weak.*

in tē' ri or; *inside.*

făngs; *teeth.*

ěn' er gy; *power.*

a băt' ed; *became less.*

sub dŭ' ing; *softening.*

ău' di ence; *hearers.*

pro fēs' sion al; *connected*
with his occupation.

THE FIDDLER AND THE WOLVES.

1. In early times wolves were very common in Kentucky. The poultry suffered from them to a great extent; pigs and calves were occasionally carried off by them; and it was no unusual thing for the belated footman, at such times as the wolves were pressed by hunger in the winter season, to find himself surrounded by a pack of them in the woods.

2. It was on the occasion of a wedding festival among the colored people of a Kentucky plantation that

Old Dick, the negro fiddler, was sent for, a distance of six miles, to officiate as master of ceremonies. It was early in spring, at the close of a hard winter, and the snow still lay thick upon the ground.

3. Fiddle in hand, Dick started for the wedding soon after sunset. The moon was out, and the stars twinkled merrily overhead as the old man trudged along over the crackling snow. The path, which was a narrow one, led for the greater part of the way through the dark shadows of a thick forest, which yet remained as wild as when the Indian roamed it.

4. Dick was hurrying onward, his only anxiety being not to be late at the festival. He was already in the very depth of the forest, when the distant howl of a wolf reached his ear. It was answered by another, and that by a third, all at first sounding faintly in the distance; but gradually they grew louder and nearer; the very woods seemed to the old man to be alive with the hungry curs as they gathered in yelling packs from far and near; and ere long he could hear them in the crackling bushes on each side of him as they ran along to keep pace with his rapid steps.

5. Wolves are cautious about attacking a human being at once, and usually require some little time to work themselves up to the point. That such is the case now proved very lucky for poor Dick, who began to realize the horrible danger he was in, as a dark object would brush past his legs every few moments with a snapping sound like the ring of a steel trap, while the yells and patter of the gathering pack increased with terrible rapidity.

6. Dick knew enough of the habits of the animal to be fully aware that to run would insure his instant death, as the cowardly pack would be sure to set upon him in a body on observing any such indication of fear. His only chance was to keep them back by preserving the utmost steadiness until he could reach the open ground before him, when he hoped they might leave him, as they do not like to attack in the open field. He remembered, too, that an old hut still stood in the middle of the clearing, and the hope of reaching that inspired him with new courage.

7. But the wolves came huddling up nearer and nearer to him every minute, those in the rear crowding the others forward, and the poor fellow could see their green eyes glaring fiery death upon him from all the thickets around. They rushed at him more boldly one after another, snapping as they went past nearer and nearer to his thin legs; indeed, the frightened fiddler was compelled to thrust at them with his fiddle to turn them aside.

8. In doing so the strings jarred, and Dick, already trembling in despair, took new hope when he observed that the suddenness of the sound caused the wolves to leap aside with surprise. He instantly drew his hands across the strings with great force, and, to his infinite relief, the wolves sprang back and aside as if he had shot among them. Taking immediate advantage of this lucky diversion in his favor, as he had now reached the edge of the clearing, he made a sudden run for the hut, raking his hands across the fiddle-strings at every jump, until they fairly roared again.

9. The astonished wolves paused a moment on the edge of the clearing, with tails between their legs, looking at him; but the sight of his flying form renewed at once their savage nature, and with a loud burst of yells they pursued him at full speed. He had broken the spell by running; and had they caught



him then, little heed would they have given to his music; but, luckily, the old man reached the hut just as they were at his heels, and, slamming the rickety door behind him, he had time to climb out upon the roof, where he thought he would be out of danger.

10. But the wolves were now furious; and, thronging the interior of the hut, they leaped at him with wild yells of anger; one and another thrust their noses

up between the very boards of the roof, and it was with difficulty that Dick could keep his feet from the reach of their steel-like fangs. With the energy of despair he drew his fiddle-bow. At once the yelling ceased, and the rage of the curs abated as they listened to the subduing strains.

11. The terror-stricken but astonished fiddler found himself surrounded by the most attentive audience that he had ever played to; but his terror soon gave way to professional pride, and for a while he felt exceedingly flattered. Yankee Doodle, Hail Columbia, and jigs and "shake-downs" without number were played with a skill such as he thought he had never before equaled.

12. But all pleasures have their drawbacks. Dick began to weary even of his own riddling; yet he could not stop a moment before the wolves would renew their clamor and be at him again. Thus several weary hours had passed, when the negroes at the wedding came out to look for the old man. They found him on the top of the hut, still sawing away for dear life, and at once relieved him from his comfortless position.

LESSON XLVI.

lōde' stone; *a piece of magnetic iron ore.*
crōōk; *curved part.*

mār' i ner; *seaman.*
fräg' ment; *part broken off.*
par tic' u lar; *peculiar.*

THE MAGNET.

1. "Why, Norman, where did you get that curious thing?" said Mary to her brother one evening, as he took a horse-shoe magnet out of his pocket, and began to show her some of the wonderful things it could do.

2. "Father gave it to me," replied Norman; "and he told me some strange stories about it, too. I can remember them, if you would like to hear what he said."

3. "Indeed I should," added Mary; "but I wish you would tell me first what it really is, for though I have often heard of a magnet, I should like to know a little more about it."

4. "I will tell you all I can," said Norman. "Father said that the natural magnet, or lodestone, as it is sometimes called, was supposed to have been found many hundred years ago, by a shepherd, who was watching his sheep on Mount Ida in Asia Minor. He happened to strike the iron crook of his staff against an overhanging rock, and was startled to find that the metal stuck to the rock, and that after he had let go his hold, the staff remained hanging.

5. "The strange nature of this lodestone made it much sought after; and when pieces of the ore were found, as they generally were, in iron mines, they were very highly prized, and put to many useful purposes. But one of the strangest things about the magnet is, that it is capable of giving its power of attraction to iron or steel that is rubbed against it; thus, a piece of iron or steel may in its turn become a magnet, and draw to itself, as my horse-shoe magnet is doing now, such things as are made of the same metal."

6. "Is there not some sort of a magnet used in the compass?" asked Mary.

"Yes," replied Norman, "that is another strange quality which the lodestone has, and which makes it most valuable to man. It was found that if a piece of

it were hung up by a thread it would always turn one of its ends to the north; and the magnetic needle, such as is to be seen in the mariner's compass, is a piece of steel first rubbed with a lodestone, and then placed so as to turn easily on a point. The needle points north, and thus enables the mariner to guide his ship across the great ocean."

7. "Is there any other use to which the magnet is turned?" asked Mary.

"Oh, a great many more than I know; but father told me of one or two things, which perhaps you would like to hear. He said one day a friend of his, in some way, happened to get a tiny fragment of iron or steel into his eye. He did his best to take it out; but it had become firmly stuck in the flesh of the upper eyelid, and nothing could make it move. At last, in great pain, he went to the doctor, who, with the aid of a magnet, drew out the unwelcome visitor in a moment."

8. "What a capital thought!" said Mary. "The next time I get anything in my eye, I shall remember the magnet."

"That is all very well, Mary," replied Norman; "but you must know that Mr. Magnet is very proud, and will not allow himself to attract anything but just what he fancies. He would not draw out coal, or stone, or dust, but only iron or steel, and then he is so particular, that if a quantity of iron and brass filings are mixed together in one parcel, he will pick up all the iron and leave all the brass, just as cleverly as a squirrel will pick out the kernel of a nut and leave the shell.

9. "And now I have just one thing more to tell you, which, I think, will please you very much. Father says that if we get on well with our lessons between now and the Christmas holidays, he will give us some of those beautiful magnetic toys which we were looking at in the shop-window the other day. You remember them, do you not? There were two swans, and a gold fish, and a little boat, all made to swim after a tiny magnet that looks like a stick."

LESSON XLVII.

sleet; *frozen rain.* bliss' ful; *happy.*
cār' ol ing; *singing.* gild' ed; *overlaid thinly with gold.*

NOBODY'S CHILD.

1. Alone in the dreary, pitiless street,
With my torn old dress and bare cold feet,
All day I've wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering, and nowhere to go.
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet's beating upon my bare head;
Oh, why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I'm nobody's child?
2. Just over the way, there's a flood of light,
And warmth and beauty, and all things bright;
Beautiful children, in robes so fair,
Are caroling songs in rapture there.
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,
Would pity a poor little beggar like me,
Wandering alone in the merciless street,
Naked and shivering, and nothing to eat?

3. Oh, what shall I do, when the night comes down
In this terrible blackness all over the town?
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky
On the cold hard pavement alone to die?
When the beautiful children their prayers have said,
Their mothers will tuck them up snugly in bed.
No dear mother ever upon me smiled:
Why is it, I wonder? I'm nobody's child!
4. No father, no mother, no sister, — not one
In all the world loves me! Even the little dogs run
When I wander too near them. 'Tis wondrous to see
How everything shrinks from a beggar like me.
Perhaps 'tis a dream: but sometimes, when I lie
Gazing far up in the dark blue sky,
Watching for hours some large, bright star,
I fancy the beautiful gates are ajar.
5. And a host of white-robed, nameless things
Come fluttering o'er me on gilded wings;
A hand that is strangely soft and fair
Caresses gently my tangled hair;
And a voice like the carol of some wild-bird
(The sweetest voice that ever was heard)
Calls me many a dear, pet name,
Till my heart and spirit are all aflame; —
6. And tells me of such unbounded love,
And bids me come up to their home above;
And then, with such pitiful, sad surprise,
They look at me with their soft, sweet, blue eyes;
And it seems to me, out of the dreary night,
I am going up to the world of light:
And, away from the hunger and storm so wild,
I am sure I shall then be somebody's child.

LESSON XLVIII.

in vēnt' ed ; *found out how to be made.*

in vērt' ed ; *turned upside down.*

bāl' ance ; *part of a clock which regulates the beats.*

ca thē' dral ; *the bishop's church.*

plān' ets ; *heavenly bodies moving around the sun.*

stāt' ue ; *a carved or molded figure of a person or
an animal.*

al' ma nac ; *calendar.*

al' tered ; *changed.*

pēn' du lum ; *swinging weight.*

mōd' er ate ; *reasonable.*

CLOCKS AND WATCHES.

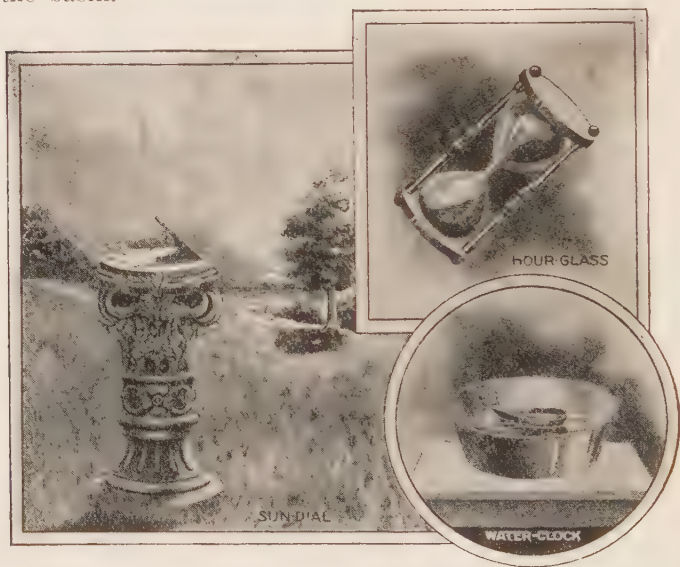
1. Before clocks and watches were invented, people could reckon time by the changes of nature only. The rising and setting of the sun, and the changes of the moon, must first have marked the time for labor and for rest. The shepherds of the early ages reckoned by full moons, as the hunters on the prairies do now.

2. The time of the day was first found by watching the shadows of trees and rocks, and this made people think of the sun-dial. The sun-dial was sometimes placed on a handsome stand in a garden, and sometimes against a wall ; and many of them are still to be seen. But a sun-dial was of no use when the sun was hidden by the clouds ; and so more than two thousand years ago hour-glasses and water-clocks were invented.

3. Hour-glasses were made in the shape of the figure 8. One of the ends was filled with dry sand, of which there was just enough to run through a small hole in the middle in an hour. When all the sand had

run through, the glass was inverted, and the sand began to run for another hour.

4. The water-clock consisted of a little boat floating in a basin with a small hole in the bottom; and as the water ran through the hole, the boat fell lower and lower, and pointed to the hour marked on the side of the basin.



5. Alfred the Great used to measure time with candle-clocks. Each candle lasted four hours, so that there were six candles to the day. When the wind blew, and made the candles burn faster, King Alfred put thin plates of horn round them, and thus made lanterns, or lanterns.

6. We are told of a great many wonderful clocks which were made a long time ago. It is, however, very

hard to say who first made a clock with wheels moved by weights, with a balance to regulate the time. One of the most famous was that made for the Strassburg Cathedral. This clock showed the motions of the sun, the moon, the earth, the planets, and the changes of the moon.

7. There was a statue on this clock that pointed out the day of the month on an almanac. The first quarter of the hour was struck by a child with an apple; the second, by a youth with an arrow; the third, by a man with a staff; and the fourth, or last quarter, by an old man with a crutch. The hour was struck on a bell by the figure of an angel; and near this angel stood another who held an hour-glass, which he turned when the clock had struck the hour. There was also a golden rooster who flapped his wings, stretched his neck, and crowed twice. After going for two hundred years, this wonderful clock had to be repaired, and was very much altered.

8. For a long time clocks have been made with a pendulum, which is more exact than the old balance. A great man named Galileo, who lived about three hundred years ago, is said to have been the first who thought of the pendulum. In our days some famous clocks have been made for cathedrals and public buildings.

9. A watch differs from a clock; it has a wheel instead of a pendulum, and its works are moved by a spring instead of by weights. It is very small, and must be made with great exactness.

10. The art of watchmaking has been brought to great perfection, and good watches can be bought at a very moderate price.

LESSON XLIX.

wōōd' bine, hōn' cy suc kle,	im bībed'; <i>took in.</i>
Vīr gin' i a creep' er; <i>climb-</i>	im pārt'; <i>give.</i>
<i>ing plants.</i>	rēv' er ence; <i>honor, respect.</i>
of yōre; <i>of old time.</i>	at tāined'; <i>gained.</i>
rep u tā' tion; <i>good name.</i>	

THE STRANGER ON THE SILL.

1. Between broad fields of wheat and corn
Is the lowly home where I was born;
The peach tree leans against the wall,
And the woodbine wanders over all;
There is the shaded doorway still,
But a stranger's foot has crossed the sill.
2. There is the barn — and, as of yore,
I can smell the hay from the open door,
And see the busy swallows throng,
And hear the pewee's mournful song;
But the stranger comes — oh! painful proof —
His sheaves are piled to the heated roof.
3. There is the orchard — the very trees
Where my childhood knew long hours of ease,
And watched the shadowy moments run
Till my life imbibed more shade than sun;
The swing from the bough still sweeps the air,
But the stranger's children are swinging there.
4. Oh, ye who have daily crossed the sill,
Step lightly, for I love it still;
And when you crowd the old barn eaves
Then think what countless harvest sheaves
Have passed within the scented door
To gladden eyes that are no more.

5. Deal kindly with these orchard trees;
And when your children crowd their knees,
Their sweetest fruit they shall impart,
As if old memories stirred their heart;
To youthful sport still leave the swing,
And in sweet reverence hold the spring.
6. The barn, the trees, the brook, the birds,
The meadows with their lowing herds,
The woodbine on the cottage wall —
My heart still lingers with them all.
Ye strangers on my native sill
Step lightly, for I love it still.

THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.*

LESSON L.

psälm (sä'm); <i>a sacred song.</i>	ěx' e cu teth; <i>performs.</i>
hě'n' e fits; <i>acts of kindness.</i>	rīgh' eous ness; <i>justice.</i>
in ĩq' ui ties; <i>sins.</i>	chide; <i>find fault.</i>
re deem' eth; <i>saves.</i>	frāme; <i>structure.</i>
de strūc' tion; <i>eternal death.</i>	cōv' e nant; <i>agreement.</i>
do mīn' ion; <i>kingdom.</i>	

PSALM CIII.

A PSALM OF DAVID.

1. Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name!
2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:

* Thomas Buchanan Read was born in Chester County, Pa., March 12, 1822. His life was devoted to the fine arts, and he attained a high reputation both as artist and poet. He died in New York May 11, 1872.

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will He keep His anger for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear Him.

14. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

15. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17. But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

18. To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

19. The LORD hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

20. Bless the LORD, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

21. Bless ye the LORD, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

22. Bless the LORD, all His works in all places of His dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul!

PROVERBS.

Judge not a book by its cover.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

Works, not words, are the proof of wisdom.

Order is heaven's first law.

Masters two will not do.

Too many cooks spoil the broth.

He that wants the kernel must crack the nut.

Duty before pleasure.

An oak is not felled by one stroke.

The noblest revenge is to forgive.

Own a fault if you are wrong; if you are angry, hold your tongue.

You have put the cart before the horse.

Never find fault with the absent.

He who gives to the poor lends to the Lord.

Not all that glitters is gold.

When the door is low, you must stoop.

Let "well enough" alone.

Overcome evil with good.

Lay up something for a rainy day.

A fool and his money are soon parted.

A skilled and busy hand finds bread in every land.

When the will is prompt, the legs are nimble.

He gives twice who gives in a trice.

Habit is a second nature.

To err is human.

Experience is the best teacher.

Love conquers all things.

Idleness is the root of all vice.

One rotten egg spoils the whole mess.

No man will be successful who neglects his business.

He always wins who sides with God.

Industry is the parent of success.

Time and tide wait for no man.

"Now!" is the watchword of the wise.

It is not what we read, but what we remember,
that makes us useful.

To pour oil on the fire is not the way to quench it.

No cross, no crown.

Ingratitude is the world's reward.

The love of money is the root of all evil.

He that does good to another man does good to
himself.

He is not a man who cannot say "No."

Evil companions corrupt good manners.

They are not all thieves that dogs bark at.

The tongue wounds more than the lance.

A lazy man is of no more use in the world than a dead man, and he takes up more room.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Forget others' faults by remembering your own.

People throw stones only at trees that have fruit on them.

People who live in glasshouses should never throw stones.

As the call, so the echo.

Luxury brings beggary.

Employment is enjoyment.

Contentment is happiness.

Honesty is the best policy.

Knowledge is no burden.

No sweet without sweat.

Better be silent than talk ill.

Many heads, many minds.

Great talker, great liar.

Pride will have a fall.

One good turn deserves another.

Never spur a willing horse.

In youth provide for age.

THE END.

PROPER NOUNS.

The figures refer to number of lesson.

Adams 18	Chicago 4
Alabama 4	Chickamauga 35
Alfred 48	Charles River 26
America 12	Charleston 35
Americans 12	Charlestown 26
Antietam 35	Chesapeake Bay 34
Antlers 21	Cleveland 4
Arkansas 22	Colorado 21
Asia Minor 46	Columbus 45
Atlanta 35	Concord 12
Atlantic 18	Confederates 35
Audubon 41	Cripple Creek 22
Bahama Islands 24	Daniel 2
Baltimore 34	David 50
Bavaria 3	Davis, Jefferson 26
Beacon Hill 26	Delaware 18
Beers, Mrs. E. L. 36	Delhi 38
Bess 28	Denver 21
Boston 12	Dirk 9
Breed's Hill 26	Dresden 11
Bremen 19	Egyptians 18
British 12	Emily 37
Buffalo 4	Ezekiel 2
Bunker Hill 26	Farragut 35
Calumet 10	Florida 15
Cambridge 14	Fort Henry 6
Canada 20	Fort Sumter 35
Cañon City 22	France 34
Castle Rock 22	French 42
Cave of the Winds 22	

- Gage, General 26
 Galileo 48
 Garden of the Gods 22
 Georgia 4
 Germans 11
 Gettysburg 35
 God 18
 Grant, U. S. 35
 Great Britain 34
 Great Spirit 21
 Greek 34
 Harmon, Helen 8
 Hecla 10
 Heliopolis 18
 Himalaya 31
 Holland 9
 Howitt, Mary 28
 Ida 46
 Illinois 21
 Independence 22
 Iowa 21
 Israel 50
 Jackson, Thomas J.
 (Stonewall Jackson.) 35
 James, Dr. Ed. 21
 Jamie 36
 Johnston, Joseph E. 35
 July 18
 Kentucky 39
 Keweenaw 10
 Lady-Day 19
 Lee, Robert E. 35
 Lexington 12
 Lilian 36
 Longfellow, Henry W. 14
 Maine 14
 Manitou 21
 Mary 36
 Maryland 34
 Massachusetts 12
 Maximilian 3
 Mediterranean 24
 Milwaukee 4
 Mississippi 35
 Montana 10
 Moses 50
 Murfreesboro 35
 Napoleon 15
 Nashville 35
 Nebraska 21
 Newfoundland 18
 New Hampshire 30
 New Orleans 35
 Norman 46
 Norway 17
 Ohio 6
 Omaha 21
 Orr, Lois 32
 Pacific 15
 Parker 12
 Pennsylvania 4
 Petersburg 35
 Phoenix 18
 Pike's Peak 21
 Pittsburg 4
 Platte 21
 Portland 14
 Portsmouth 30
 Prescott, Colonel 26
 Pueblo 22

Quaker 18	Spartan 18
Read, Thomas Buchanan 49	Strassburg 48
Red Jacket 10	Sunday 14
Revere, Paul 12	Superior 4
Reynard 43	Tennessee 4
Richmond 35	Toledo 4
Rio Grande 21	United States 4
Robbie 36	Vane, Elizabeth 6
Rocky Mountains 21	Victor 22
Ruxton 22	Virginia 22
Saturday 26	Ward, General 26
Savannah 35	Warren, General 27
Saxony 11	Webster, Daniel 2
September 20	Yankee Doodle 45
Sheridan, Phil. H. 35	Yellowstone
Sherman, W. T. 18	National Park 44
Shiloh 35	
South Carolina 35	

VOCABULARY.

The figures refer to number of lesson.

a bāt' ed 45	āid 22	ăt' mos phēre 21
a bōl' ished 35	āim 6	at tāined' 49
ăb' sence 3	a līght' ed 42	at tēmt' ed 14
ab sūrd' 27	al' ma nac 48	at tired' 2
a būn' dant 31	al' tar 18	at trāct' ed 8
a būse' 39	al' tered 48	au' būrn 36
ac cōm' plished 21	āl' tēr' nate ly 15	au' dī bly 36
ac cūsed' 11	al' thōugh' 6	au' di ence 45
ac knōwl' edge 35	am bī' tion 24	au' stēre' 28
ac quāint' ance 8	a mount' 39	ăv' er age 15
ac' tu al ly 29	ān' cient 16	a vērt' ed 42
ăd' der 33	ăn' ec dotes 38	a wāre' 45
ad drēss' ing 37	ăn' vil 5	aw' ful 15
a dieū' 43	a pāce' 28	awk' ward ness 3
ad jā' cent 41	a pōl' o gize 11	ăx' es 26
ăd' mi ral 35	ap pār' ent ly 11	āye 36
a dōpt' ed 18	ā' pron 6	
ad vān' tage 35	ārms 12	bāil 43
ad vēm' tūre 38	ăr' rōws 6	bāl' ance 48
af fēc' tion ate 33	ar ti fī' cial 34	bāng 13
af flict' ed 42	ärt' less 37	băn' ners 27
af fōrd' 38	ăsh' es 1	bāre 15
ăg' ile 3	as sāl' ant 38	bār' gain 16
ăg' o ny 42	as sūmes' 15	bār' ges 27
a greed' 11	a thwart' 36	bā' sin 48

bāth' ing 15	brī' dle 13	chānt 7
bēard 16	brink 43	chāp' ter 37
be friēnd' 36	brisk 19	chār' ac ter 33
be ġuiled' 43	būb' bling 10	cheeks 33
be hāv' ior 11	būck' shot 13	chēst' nut 14
bēl' fries 13	bū' gles 27	chīde 50
bēl' lows 14	bulk 38	ehoir 14
bēl' ly 25	būlk' y 38	chōk' ing 18
bend 5	būnch' es 24	Chrīs' tian 39
bēn' e fits 50	būr' go mas ter 9	cīr' cle 29
be nēv' o lent 3	bur' ied	cīr' euit 29
bent 2	(bēr' ied) 33	cīr' cum stance 33
be siēged' 35	būr' ro 22	cīv' il 35
be trāyed' 43	cäck' ling 3	clam' or ous 18
be twīxt' 18	ca lām' i ty 42	clāng 18
bīsh' op 48	cāl' en dar 48	clāt' tered 19
bī' son 44	cālf 25	clēar' ing 30
bīt' ter ness 33	ca nāls' 38	clēft 20
blādes 26	can teens' 12	clēm' a tis 22
blān' kets 17	cā' pa ble 34	clīng' ing 41
blīss' ful 47	cāp' i tal 16	clipped 24
blōt' ter 29	cap tiv' i ty 15	clūb 19
blunt 19	ca rēss' es 42	clūmp 8
blush 37	cār' ol ing 47	clūm' sy 38
bōb' o links 7	cār' tridge 12	clūng 8
bōd' ed 39	cārved 48	cōach 22
bom bārd' ed 3	cas cādes' 22	cōat 17
bōn' fires 18	cāst 3	cōax 20
bō' som 1	ca thē' dral 48	cōcked 27
bough 41	cāt' tle 12	cōg'-wheel 22
bōul' ders 22	cāu' tioŭs 45	colonel (kūr' nel) 6
boun' ti ful 32	cēn' tu ries 22	cōl' o nists 6
brāss 10	cēr' e mo nies 45	cōl' umns 27
brāwn' y 14	chāff 14	cōm' fort a ble 16
brāyed 19		cōm' merce 4

com mīt' ted 37
 cōm' mon 12
 com mu ni cā-
 tion 35
 cōm' pass 19
 com pēlled' 35
 cōm' pe tent 37
 com plēt' ing 29
 com prēss' ing 4
 cōm' rades 19
 con cēaled' 13
 con cēived' 11
 cōn' cert 7
 con dī' tion 26
 cōn' duct 11
 con dūct' ing 10
 con dūct' or 8
 con fēd' er ate 35
 cōn' flicts 35
 con nēt' ing 21
 cōn' scioūs 41
 con sēnt' 11
 con sōle' 42
 con strūe' tion 22
 con sūlt' ed 19
 con sūmp' tive 21
 cōn' ti nent 21
 con tra dīct' ed 35
 con trīves' 41
 con trōl' 3
 con vēm' ient 41
 con ver sā' tion 11
 con vīe' tion 37
 cōpe 5
 cōp' per 10

cōrd 24
 cōrk 38
 coun' sel 37
 cōurt 2
 cōūr' te ous ly 30
 cōv' e nant 50
 cow' ard 1
 crābs 34
 crāft 43
 crānk 16
 crāzed 8
 creek 22
 crime 37
 crīsp 14
 crōok 46
 crouched 19
 crōw'-bar 26
 crowns 36
 crūtch 48
 cū' bie 34
 cū ri ōs' i ty 41
 cūr' rents 18
 cūrs 45
 cūs' tom ers 17
 cūs' toms 19
 cȳ' cle 29
 dāl' ly ing 18
 dānce 3
 de bātes' 35
 de cēived' 43
 de cīd' ed 19
 de lāy' 8
 de mād' 16
 de nīed' 35

dēnse 18
 de pōs' it 41
 de serīed' 26
 de sīst' 44
 des per ā' tion 31
 dēs' ti ny 5
 de strūe' tion 50
 de tēr' mīned 12
 dēv' il 13
 de vōt' ed ly 15
 dīf' fi cul ty 8
 dīp' pers 10
 dīs būrse' 12
 dīs chārgē' 6
 dīs cōūr' aged 33
 dīs cūs' sions 35
 dīs ēas' es 50
 dīs' lo cate 31
 dīs' mal 19
 dīs māy' 27
 dīs mīssed' 39
 dīs mount' ed 42
 dīs pātch' ing 42
 dīs tīnet' ly 33
 dīs trāct' ed 8
 dīs trēssed' 11
 dītch' es 26
 dī vērt' 8
 do mēs' tie 15
 do mīn' ion 50
 dō' nor 3
 dōze 23
 dōz' en 3
 drēar' y 28
 drēdg' es 34

drēnch' ing 38	e vap o rā' tion 29	fēs' ti val 45
drills 4	ěv' i dent ly 7	fětch 42
drōnes 5	ex ceed' ing ly 20	fīd' dler 45
drōop' ing 23	ěx' cel lent 10	fī děl' i ty 42
drought 29	ex cīte' 7	fīfes 12
drōve 10	ex cūr' sion ists 22	fīl' ings 46
drūms 12	ex cūse' 3	fīl' ter ing 34
dūe 42	ěx' e cu teth 50	fīn' ished 19
dūmb 2	ex ěmpt' 21	fīt' ful 8
dūng' hill 19	ěx' er cise 24	flākes 32
dusk' y 38	ex hīb' it ed 11	flāks 12
dwarfs 16	ex pē' ri ence 19	flāt' ter ing 43
d̄yed 15	ex pēr' i ment 29	flee 41
d̄y' na mīte 4	ex pla nā' tion 11	fleet 4
	ex tēnds' 10	flēx' i ble 38
ēar' nest 5	ěx' trā 41	flōr' in 3
ēaves 20	ex traôr' di na ry 17	flōur' ish 26
ēd' i ble 34	ex ũlt' ant 18	fōl' ly 42
e lēct' ed 35		fōnd' ling 42
e lēe' tric 4	fā' ble 16	fōr' a ġes 41
el e vā' tion 22	fāct 20	for bīd' den 3
ělse' where 29	fāin 25	fōrce 45
em barked' 27	fāir' y 16	fōrd' ing 13
em phāt' ic al ly 11	fām' ine 25	fōre' head
e mō' tion 37	fān' cy 8	(fōr' ěd) 6
en dēav' ored 42	fāngs 45	fōr' eign er 7
ěn' er ġy 45	fare wēll' 35	fōre' most 24
en fōrce' 12	fās' ci nāt ing 24	fōrge 14
en list' ed 35	fāsh' ioned 16	fōrt 6
e nōr' mous 14	fa tīgued' 39	for ti fi cā' tion 35
en trēat' ed 25	fā' vor ĩte 20	fōr' tune 14
ěn' vi ous 17	fē' male 15	foun dā' tion 35
ěr' rand 3	fe rō' cious 24	frāġ' ment 46
es pīed' 39	fēr' rīed 27	frā' grance 16
es tāb' lished 20	fēr' tīle 35	frāme 50

fränk 3	grist 12	hīs' to ry 45
frēt' ful 33	grōaned 6	hīth' er 25
fūm' bled 3	grōped 40	hōard 32
fū' ri ous 8	gro tēsque' 30	hōarse' ly 6
fūr' na ces 4	groups 20	hōlds 4
fūr' rows 29	guēsts 11	hōl' i days 46
	gūl' lies 29	hōse 24
gāle 1	gūsts 8	hōs' pi tals 35
gān' der 3		how' dāhs 31
gār' land 1	hāb' its 19	hūd' dling 45
gār' ri son 6	hāiled 32	hū' man 15
gāsp' ing 19	hal' ter 13	hūm' bly 7
gāuged 6	hām' mered 10	hūrled 28
gāze 3	hām' pered 43	hūr' ri cane 8
gēn' er al 12	hāp' pen 11	hūs' ki ly 36
gēn' er ous 32	hār' bor 35	
gēn' tle man 39	hārd' ships 24	il lus trā' tion 22
ges tie' u lāt ing 30	hār' lots 25	im āg' ined 39
gild' ed 47	har mō' ni ous 7	im bībed' 49
glēan' ing 32	hār' nessed 13	im mēnse' 10
glēn 22	hāv' er sacks 12	im mōr' al 25
glid' ing 18	hāv' oe 2	im pārt' 49
glīm' mered 43	hāz' ard 18	im' ple ments 34
glīs' ten ing 27	hēal' ing 21	im pōr' tant 21
gnāts 20	hēaps 32	in a bīl' i ty 41
gōr' geous 32	heārk' ened 9	in au' gu rāt ed 35
gōv' erned 12	heārth 16	in' ci dent 30
grāb 31	heed 45	in clined' 4
grād' ū al ly 15	heels 42	in clūd' ing 22
grānt 7	hē' ro 24	in crēd' u lous 3
greed' i ness 43	hīd' e ous 30	in' cu ba tors 15
greet 18	hīn' dered 43	in' di cate 7
gren a diērs' 27	hīnged 34	in dīf' fer ence 11
griēf 40	hīred 25	in' dus try 15
grīn' ning 30	hīss 15	in fēst' ed 24

ın' fi del 39
 ın' fi nite 32
 in for mǎ' tion 41
 in ıq' ui ties 50
 ınk 29
 in sērt' ed 4
 in spi rǎ' tion 30
 in strūct' ive 21
 ın' stru ments 27
 in sūlt' ed 26
 in tēse' 10
 in tēnt' ly 30
 in tē' ri or 45
 in ter rüpt' ing 22
 in to nǎ' tion 18
 in trēnch' ments 26
 in tro dūce' 15
 in vēnt' ed 48
 in vērt' ed 48
 in ves ti gǎ' tion 21
 in vıg' or ăt ing 21
 in vi tǎ' tion 17
 ır rēg' u lar 8
 ır' ri tāt ed 41

jārred 45
 jaws 31
 jāys 7
 jēal' ous 17
 jēt 36
 jıgs 45
 jōke 3
 jöl' li er 32
 jūdge 2
 jūn' gle 31

kēgs 13
 kın' dle 7
 knōwl' edge 19
 lǎ' den 43
 lǎir 31
 lǎnce 24
 lǎnd' lord 11
 lǎn' guage 7
 lǎn' terns 13
 lǎn' thorns 48
 lǎsh 18
 lēav' ing 3
 lēss 7
 lēv' el 4
 lı' a ble 11
 lıb' er al 32
 lıck 42
 lıg' a ment 34
 lın' ğered 27
 lō 25
 lo cǎ' tion 10
 lo co mō' tıve 22
 lōde' stone 46
 lōdged 8
 lüst' ful 25
 lūte 19

ma chınes' 4
 mǎğ' ic al 1
 mǎğ' net 1
 mag nıf' i cent 15
 mǎğ' ni fy 5
 mǎiled 22
 mǎ' jor 21

mǎn' i fold 33
 mǎn' ner 12
 mǎn' tle 34
 man u fǎc' tur ing 4
 mǎr' ble 24
 mǎre 13
 mǎr' i ner 46
 mǎrks' men 6
 mǎrsh' y 3
 mǎr' tin 20
 mǎshed 41
 mǎtch 19
 mǎt' ter 3
 mǎy' or 9
 mēd' i tate 43
 mē' di um 15
 meek' ly 3
 meet 25
 mēm' bers 38
 men ǎğ' er ie 44
 mēr' chant 11
 mēre' ly 34
 mēshed 34
 mēth' ods 38
 mı' grate 20
 mıl' i ta ry 26
 mıl' lion 34
 mın' is ter 14
 mınt 10
 mıs' er a ble 43
 mis lēd' 43
 mis tǎke' 42
 mis trüst' 6
 mōd' er ate 48
 mōlds 10

mōl' lusk 34
 mōlt' ing 15
 mōn' arehs 3
 mōn' ster 19
 mōn ū ment 21
 mōōn 23
 mūl' ti ply 34
 mūr' ders 39
 mūr' mur 18
 mūs' cle 5
 mūs' ket 13
 mŷr' i ad 32

năp' kins 11
 nă' tion 4
 năy 28
 nēc' es sa ri ly 14
 nee' dle 34
 needs 14
 neg lēc' 3
 nev er the lēc' 12
 nōne 11
 nōs' trils 38
 noŷr' ish ing 34
 nu trī' tious 34

ōath 37
 ob sērved' 29
 oc eu pā' tion 45
 oc cūr' 11
 oc tăg' o nal 11
 of fēnd' ed 26
 ōf' fer 3
 ōf' fer ing 3
 ō' gre 24

ōh 46
 ōn' ward 14
 o pīn' ion 39
 o pōs' sum 41
 op pōsed' 35
 ōp' po site 26
 ōr' ange 1
 ôr' di na ry 38
 ōre 4
 ôr' gan 38
 ōs' trich 15
 ō' val 15

pā' cing 18
 pācks 26
 pālm 3
 pānt 19
 pār' a dise 1
 par āl' y sis 24
 pār' son 14
 pār' ti cles 29
 par tīe' u lar 46
 pās' sions 35
 pās' tor 14
 pātch' es 22
 pā' tri ots 13
 pāt' ter 45
 pāt' terns 10
 pēak 21
 pēal' ing 40
 pēas' ants 17
 pēm' mi can 44
 pēn' du lum 48
 pen ĩn' su la 10
 per cēived' 42

per fōrm' 19
 pēr' fume 1
 pē' ri od 33
 pēr' ish 25
 pēr' ju ry 37
 pēr' ma nent 21
 per pēt' u al 22
 per plēxed' 16
 pēr' son 11
 per spi rā' tion 6
 pe tī' tion 7
 pēt' tish ly 33
 pē' wee 49
 phēas' ants 15
 pick' et 15
 pīn' na cle 21
 pīnt 29
 pīs' tol 42
 pīt' y 2
 plāne 4
 plān' et 48
 plāt' form 8
 plēad 2
 plight 43
 plūcked 15
 pō' et 14
 poi' son ous 33
 pōl' ished 10
 pōōl 38
 pōr' ridge 16
 pōr' tal 18
 po sī' tion 10
 pos sēs' sion 11
 pōst' al 22
 pōv' er ty 36

prăc' tice 24
 prăi' ries 44
 prēach 14
 pre cēd' ed 37
 prēm' i ses 2
 prīn' ci ples 39
 print' ing 22
 priś' on er 2
 prized 46
 pro ceed' 21
 prōd' i gal 25
 pro fāne' 37
 pro found' 18
 pro lōng' 42
 prop' er ty 42
 pro pōse' 11
 pro tēc' tion 7
 pro vī' sions 13
 psālm 50
 pūd' dle 38
 pūmp' kin 30
 pūn' ished 37
 pūr' chase 17
 pūr' ple 20
 pūrs 19
 pūrse 11
 pur sūed' 41
 pūz' zled 16
 quad' ru peds 38
 quāint 18
 qual' i ty 10
 qar' rel 12
 quēs' tion 2
 quiv' ers 18

rā' di ance 9
 raft' ers 20
 rā' ģes 41
 rānch 15
 rān' ģes 4
 rānk 10
 rān' sack ing 13
 rāp' tured 40
 rās' calś 12
 rāsh' ness 42
 ra vīne' 22
 rāys 8
 rēar 8
 rēared 15
 rē' cent ly 10
 rec i tā' tion 32
 rēck' less 36
 re cōrd' ed 40
 re deem' eth 50
 re doubt' 27
 re dūced' 22
 re frāin' 7
 rēf' uģe 19
 rēģ' i ment 6
 rēģ' is tered 40
 re grēt' 42
 rēģ' u lars 12
 re jēct' ed 17
 re lāte' 33
 re lēased' 8
 re lī' ģious 24
 re lī' 4
 re mōte' 16
 re mount' ing 42
 re pāir' 20

rep e tī' tion 7
 re pōse' 1
 re prōached' 11
 rep u tā' tion 49
 re quēs' 7
 re sēm' bles 31
 re sēnt' ment 41
 re sist' 41
 re sōrt' 21
 re spōn' si ble 11
 re sūlt' 35
 re sūmed' 3
 re tired' 8
 re trēat' 27
 rēv' er ence 49
 re vīle' 39
 rīck' et y 45
 rīfe 18
 rīght' eous ness 50
 rī' ot ous 25
 rīsk 18
 rī' val ry 35
 rīv' ū let 22
 rōbe 25
 rōōf 19
 rouse 7
 route 22
 rōve 1
 roy' al 3
 rūb 24
 rūde 39
 sā' ble 40
 sād' dled 12
 sām' ples 38

sat' ū ra' ted 29	slăb 24	stăt' ue 48
scēne 18	slāin 6	stēad' i ness 45
scēt 1	slām' ming 45	stēal 30
sci' en tists 34	sleet 47	stēalth' y 30
scis' sors 34	slōops 12	stēr' ile 15
scōop'-like 20	slōpe 4	sti' fling 18
scōres 27	smăsh 19	stôm' aeh 34
scrăm' bling 13	smēll 16	stōoped 19
Scrip' tures 39	smith 14	străg' gler 44
sē' cret ly 12	smōth' ered 3	strēak' ing 26
seeps 29	sōbbbed 33	strewn 22
seeth' ing 10	so nō' rous 15	strings 45
se lēct' ed 21	sōot' y 4	strūe' ture 31
sēlf' ish 2	soup 19	stūbs 15
sēn' ti nel 15	sōurce 22	stūff' ing 26
ser e nād' ing 19	souvenir	stū' pid 3
sēr' pent 33	(soov' neer') 22	sub dū' ing 45
sēx' ton 14	spāce 6	sub mīs' sive 38
shād' ow 34	spāre 2	sub mīt' 11
shāft 10	spēc' i mens 38	sūb' sti tu ted 15
shām' bling 13	spiked 13	suf fī' cient 22
shārk 24	spire 40	sūit 24
shēars 15	spīr' it 5	sūit' a ble 19
shēd' ding 15	spīte 17	sūm' mit 21
shiēld' ing 7	splāsh' ing 22	su pē' ri or 10
shōv' els 26	spōrts' men 31	sūr' face 4
shriēk 8	spruce 22	sūr' ged 18
shrill 3	squash 30	sūr' ly 16
sick 33	stābbed 19	sur rēn' der 6
sīg' nal 6	stāff 46	sus pī' cion 6
sīm' ple 9	stăg' ġered 13	swal' low 15
sīm' ple ton 3	stākes 31	sweār 37
sīn' ews 5	stār' tled 30	swīn' dled 48
sīnk' ing 24	stā' tion 8	sŷm' pa thy 7
sīte 10		

tāi' lor 38	träct 30	vän' ished 8
tāle 16	träf' fie 31	vā' por 29
tän 14	träğ' e dy 42	veins 4
tän' gled 47	träils 22	vën' tured 30
tänk 8	trans grëssed' 25	vië' tim 43
täsk 5	trans pōrt' ed 4	vië' to-ry 27
täx 7	trëas' ures 32	vict' uals (vit' 'lz) 13
tēars 2	trënc' es 29	view 8
tēased 8	trës' tle work 4	vīl' lains 12
těl' e graph 22	tribe 31	vī' o lent 8
tēm' pest 8	tri' fling 16	völ' ley 6
tēm' ples 18	trip 21	voy' a ges 7
tēm' po ra ry 21	troōps 12	
tēr' mi nals 22	trough (trōf) 10	wäg' ging 42
tēr' ri to ries 37	trümp' ets 27	wāist' bands 27
tës' ti mo ny 37	trün' dled 13	watch'-word 5
thrësh' ing 14	tüm' bled 13	wāve 3
thrësh' old 28	tū' mult 18	wāy' ward 36
thrive 26	tün' nels 4	wëap' ons 12
thrōb 1	tûr' bū lent 18	wëd' ding 45
thrōne 3	twën' ty 24	wël' ter ing 42
thrōnged 35	twins 30	wharfs 27
thūmb 38		wheel'-bar rows 13
tick' et 22	un ërr' ing 6	whīn' ing 5
tī' ġer 31	ū' ni form 13	whīrl' pōol 17
tīnts 1	ūn' ion 21	whisk' ers 19
tōm' a hawk 30	u ni vër' sal 11	whiz 6
tōngs 34	un mo lëst' ed 7	wick 29
tōngue 18	un ob sërved' 8	wick' ed 37
tōns 10	un wiëld' y 38	wil' der ness 30
tor mënt' or 41	ûrged 27	will' ful 36
tör' rent 41	ût' most 38	wind' ing 13
tō' tal 30		wire 10
tour 21	va cā' tion 21	with draw' 27
trā' ces 42	väl' ley 22	with stānd' 41

wīt' ness 37

wōe 40

wōld 28

wōnt 33

wōōd' bine 49

wōōd' chuck 2

wōr' ry 26

wrēs' tled 27

wrōught 14

Yǎn' kee 45

yē 12

yělls 6

yělp 43

yōked 13

yōre 49

zēal 42





W7-BIJ-284

